The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

Mary! the hue, the azure hue, that gleam'd within thine eye,
When first its charm of deepest blue, drew forth my ardent sigh,
Has left those orbs and now, instead, the saddest tint appears,
And from thy cheek the bloom has fled that deck'd its earlier years.

Cold sorrow's hand has strew'd upon thy young and beauteous form,
Its withering blight, and far has flown each soft and rosy charm,
And life with all its pleasures gay is unenjoyed by thee,
For life has ceas'd to cast a ray of hope thy soul to free.

Affection's soothing tongue is cold, and friends of former years
Lie fading in the silent mould, mourn'd only by thy tears;
Alone thy youthful pulses beat, alone thy quivering heart
Sends forth unfelt its vital heat from where life's throbbings start.

Yet, lovely mourner, yet for thee, may happiness be found,
Yet may thy heart-felt agony, in cheering hope be wound;
The beauteous tint and rosy hue, bedeck thy cheek again,
And former joys that from thee flew, resume their welcome reign.

For life is but a chequer'd scene, of mingled joy and woe,
And fleeting fast has ever been, man's brightest hopes below;
The loveliest course of purity, has felt gaunt envy's breath,
And forms like thine have clos'd the eye, unmourn'd in silent death.

But genial bliss is found above, beyond the reach of Time,
And the pure fount of fondest love, is springing in that clime;
Bright wreaths unfading bind the brow, and hush'd is ev'ry care,
And happiness unfelt below, surrounds us only there.

ORASMYN.

SABBATH MORN.

Dawn of creation—ray of early light,
Reflecting thro' night's sable gloom,
Seems like hope in beauty bright,
Reflecting joy beyond the tomb.

Dawn of morn—I hail the day
That beams upon the dark blue stream,
Emerging light, that ushers in the day,
Awakes creation with its holy beam.

Dawn of a day—the holy day of him
Who rules creation with his nod,
Let mortals raise their morning requiem
To high Jehovah—Lord, our God.

Dawn of a day—The holy day of rest
Destin'd by Heaven for mortals here,
Let joy swell high in every breast,
Let gladsome souls dry every tear.

SYLVAN.

THE MARTYR—a Fragment.

They came with would-be gravity—and led
A helpless being guarded all around;
And then they bar'd unto the sun, his head,
And bound him fierce and tightly to the ground—
No groan escap'd him—not a word or sound,
Save a soft sigh his heaving breast upsent;
He was all calmness—and tho' tightly bound,
His hands he wrung not, nor his grey hairs rent,
But with devoted look, to Heaven a pray'r he sent.

High was the pile around him—still he sate
Serene and grave—no angry glance gave he—
Fierce gaz'd the monks—yet he, sublimely great,
Look'd to the moment when he should be free
From earthly toils, and earthly vanity,
Without a sigh—he pitied those who burn'd
With inward rage; and his sincerity
With hatred direful, inhuman spurn'd,
And now their vengeful eyes, in menace to him turn'd.

"Wilt thou recant?" cried one with eye of fire,
"Wilt thou throw off *thy* vile religion—seek
From the blest virgin a more pure attire
Than thine own curs'd habiliments?" his cheek
Nor blanch'd, nor flush'd—nor essay'd he to speak;
But his wan eye was lighted with a ray
Divinely given; yet 'twas humble—meek—
Now it was upward turn'd, as if to say
This is on earth my last, but yet most glorious day!

They look'd with wonder!—but a moment gaz'd—
For now the torch was lighted, and the pile
By the breeze puffed, up toward Heaven blaz'd,
Yet he, the suff'rer, calmly sat the while,
And o'er his face there beam'd a blissful smile.
Now stretching forth his arms, he ardent cried,
"Forgive them, Father; let them not revile
Thy name again; but ope conviction's tide"—
Then with a deep drawn sigh, the humble Martyr died.

CIREX.

Philad. Dec. 1826.

SKETCH—*Inscribed to Miss A. E. B.*

Could there be beings of mortal mould, whose minds
Were never sullied by a thought of wrong?
Could there be one, breathing on the sphere
Of this dark vallied world, as stainless, pure
As cherubs in the dulcet choirs of Heaven?
She were that one. In childhood's morning,
There seem'd a halcyon softness in each tone
Her tender utterance breathed. There ever beam'd
A voluntary smile of virgin brightness
On her rubied cheek. Now, when womanhood
Is glimm'ring through the pristine plumes of youth,
Like flowers bursting in richer glory
From the fragrant bud, she seems the emblem
Of all worth, summ'd up in one perfection.
The lustre once sparkling in varied flashes,
Now shines one sunny and unshadowed stream:
Radiant in truth. Her blue eye moistens
When the tale burthen'd with woe, comes greeting
Her bosom's sympathies. And when on love
The converse touches, her breast unconscious heaves;
For oh! her heart's the faithful empire where
Affection glows uninfluenced but by truth;
So changeless in its nature, that her faith
Rests on the soul of him who gained that heart,
Like dew on flowers, soft'ning their golden hues
With tenfold sweets, that cherish, gild, and freshen
Young existence. Description, oh! how weak
Thy powers, when every glance and utterance,
Is mingled with a thousand magic charms,
All speechless, but in their graceful action!
And such is she of whom we've faintly spoken.

VERGENNES.

THE BURIAL.

Oh, what is Beauty's power?
It flourishes and dies;
Will the cold earth its silence break
To tell how soft, how smooth a cheek
Beneath its surface lies?
Mute, mute is all
O'er Beauty's fall;
Her praise resounds no more when mantled in her pall.
[*H. K. White.*

The calm repose of a sabbath morning had settled upon my native village, while I stood upon the hill that overlooks it, contemplating the surrounding beauties. No unfitting sounds disturbed the composure of the scene, for the notes of business and recreation were hushed; the melody of the wild birds and the hollow murmur from the pine grove united with the unceasing dash of a distant cascade in hallowed harmony, which seemed to be the matin hymn of Nature to her God. The quiet of all things around lulled the stir of worldly feelings within, and spread through my breast a like composure. As I gazed upon the lovely prospect before me—the green hills sweeping around the village and enclosing it in an amphitheatre, the river glistening in the morning sun, and the blue hills towering beyond, with not a frown upon the whole expanse of azure sky—I felt how beautiful is the earth. Musing upon the kindness of Heaven to my native land, to my friends and myself, a spirit of gratitude and devotion exerted its soothing influence and fitly tempered my feelings to the sacredness of the day. There are some who look upon the charms of nature with a melancholy delight, and retire from the view with minds saddened and dark. The falling leaf is a type of their own evanescence; autumn will drive away the songsters of the grove, as their own joys must be scattered; and the storm will blight the scene where all is sweet and flowery, as grief and distress will shade their own bosoms. For how many ages has the stream rolled on in its beauty and majesty, and how soon will it flow past their tomb as joyously as if they had never been. On its banks the crowd will bustle and toil and sport, while they are dust and their names forgot. Thus they turn sadly away from a view which, if contemplated aright, would awake far different and holier feelings. How are they to be pitied whose minds are thus chained to earth—who thus fear the grave! Fair as the scenes of earth may be, dear and delightful as are its joys, there are fairer and brighter scenes beyond; the charms with which the Almighty has decorated this place of existence are but a faint display of his power and goodness. While gazing upon them, the heart should expand with thankfulness and praise that regions of superior splendor and happiness are prepared for man.

Far as my ken could stretch over that fair scene, all up and down the banks of that sparkling river, from the low tenement in the field to the proud mansion of the wealthy, there was sorrow that day. One who had been known and beloved by all, whose beauty and gentleness had endeared her to every bosom, was that day to be laid in the grave. Besides the usual solemnity which the funeral service spreads through a country village, every individual mourned a personal loss; it was like parting with a relative, for each had regarded the deceased as something lovely and inestimable that belonged to their community, and was its ornament and pride. Each had daily for a long period inquired after her state, and many a tear had fallen ere she was removed forever, as her sufferings, her resignation and piety were affectionately recounted. Often, as lovers strayed abroad in the moonlight evening, and exchanged their gentle words of endearment with love's own mild star mildly beaming over them, would the discourse turn to her who had been to them as a sister. They dwelt upon her purity of character, her utter forgetfulness of self, her delight at witnessing the happiness of others, and the kindly playfulness which wiled the frown from the angry brow and spread sunshine over the care-worn features. They turned from what she had been in her maidenly glee and bloom, to contemplate her when her heart had been crushed, when her fairest and fondest hopes were withered at once, and she stood like one between earth and heaven, waiting for wings to waft her to a happier sphere. Then sorrowing tears and sobs stole from the gentler being, and a sigh expressed the grief of a manly bosom, and each felt the bonds of mutual affection drawn closer as they mourned together over the wreck of the young, beautiful and lately happy creature, who was unrepiningly, nay, gladly approaching that event which has such gloom for youthful hearts.

On the morning of that sabbath every bosom in the village was tempered with more than the usual solemnity, and every prayer that ascended came warmer from the heart. The meeting bell warned me to draw nigh the house of God, and as I went, on every countenance I marked the tint of grief, a calm expression of sorrow which showed that the spirit was indeed affected. At the close of the morning services, when our aged pastor mentioned that a funeral sermon would be preached in the afternoon, and immediately after, the corpse be conveyed from the meeting house to the grave, though all previously knew that such was the arrangement, a deep hush pervaded the house, a few tears trickled silently, and when his words were finished, a breathing sound like a general sigh was heard, and each retired with subdued and saddened feelings.

Never was our meeting house so crowded as on that afternoon, and all who came were mourners. There was no confusion, for each arrived early to have a last look of one they loved; the coffin with the lid thrown open rested in the broad aisle, and after a glance at the still, placid features, late all beaming with life and joyousness, they retired with a softer tread and more hallowed feelings. As the house became fuller, the men silently resigned their seats and stood in the aisles, and many a hard worldly face was shaded with a raised hat to conceal that softening of the features which all rugged bosoms are ashamed to exhibit. Though the number was immense, greater stillness never reigned, and when the audience rose to pray, it was by one simultaneous movement, without bustle and noise of seats which too often prevails. Before the prayer was ended, many gentle frames had sunk down upon the seat overcome by weeping, and many a haughty eye was shaded. Our venerable minister, his voice broken with emotion, took for his text a passage from a beautiful chapter of Job—"Man cometh forth as the flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not." The sermon was such as all ought to be—calculated to make men better; but the preacher felt his subject and was therefore eloquent, and he found that the feeling which made tears stream over his furrowed cheeks was participated by all present. Some few were overborne by the tide of feeling and were compelled to withdraw, but the many hung upon the old man's words, and fixed their eyes upon his tearful face, wholly unconscious that the same marks of sorrow rolled over their own cheeks. At intervals a stifled sob was heard, the gentler soul of woman was entirely dissolved in weeping. When the sermon was over, and the low, solemn, oft repeated notes of the funeral anthem wailed on the ear, mourning the supremacy of death, a cold shudder went through the house, and a look of despairing wildness was on many features; but when the strain swelled into the glorious peal of triumph that another angel was added to the skies, every heart was resigned, and with returning confidence echoed the sentiment, "Oh, grave, where is thy victory!"

The simple procession was soon on its way. The hearse was in attendance, but was not allowed to be used; a number of young men who knew the deceased and loved her as a sister, took the bier upon their shoulders, and occasionally relieving each other bore the respected burthen all the way to the grave. A few white roses, partly withered, were strewed as emblems on the pall. First after the coffin came the old minister supporting an aged woman, the only person who was clothed in deep mourning. It was found that without any previous concert all the maids of the village, from the little girl of seven summers to her like the deceased who had just bloomed into womanhood, had arranged themselves into pairs, each with a pale blossom at their breasts, quietly placed themselves in the procession. Then followed a long file of matrons, succeeded by the boys from the sunday school, and these again followed by the various inhabitants of the village. I have looked on long processions honoring the remains of the soldier and statesman; the quaint attire of masons, the reversed arms and furled banners of the military, the gorgeous hearse, and the string of mourning coaches; but the muffled drum, the low death dirge, the glitter, pomp and pageantry of wealth and pride failed to make such deep, holy and lasting impressions as sunk into my heart at the spontaneous and affecting respect rendered to a simple village maid—it was the tribute of our better feelings to departed excellence.

The bier rests upon the ground; young and old form a spacious circle around, and all is still. The grey haired pastor stands near the coffin, and solemn as a voice from the opened grave, comes the expression—'let us pray.' The males are uncovered, but with shaded features; a white handkerchief is at each fairer face. A short impressive prayer ascends, and the coffin is about to be lowered. A little girl, with timid and broken accents, sounds a few plaintive notes. One after another takes up the strain, which appears to be a well known hymn; the coffin is left at rest and immediately the whole multitude join in the melancholy chaunt. Some voices tremble with emotion, and soon cease entirely, after an interval they resume the strain:

Away, away—far above the sky,
I mount on angel wings,
And the gale of Heaven rushes by
Bearing celestial harmony,
And joy on my spirit flings.

Adieu to the world that I held so dear,
Farewell to each tender tie;
Weep not, weep not, for a brighter sphere,
Shall soothe my soul and dispel this tear,—
In the home prepared on high.

I see, I see the celestial gate,
And a glorious rest is nigh;
I leave, I leave but a weary state,
For a scene where endless delights await,—
In the home prepared on high.

Away, away—far above the sky,
I mount on angel wings,
And the gale of heaven rushes by
Bearing celestial harmony,
And joy on my spirit flings.

Oh, what a sound is here! The young the beautiful, the joyous, uniting with the aged christian in the death song, all standing subdued and weeping in the open air around the grave. There are eyes dimmed now that have not wept before; there are lofty spirits bowed which lately thought of death with carelessness and contempt, and a meek and hallowed resignation tempers the aspiring mind to the lowly disposition of the follower of Christ. I may hope that many who witness this scene and share these feelings will never lose the impression; by their grief for another's death may they be better prepared for their own. The hymn is over, the coffin is in the ground, and each gentle maid as she passes by drops her rose-bud into the grave, and, looking down, weeps afresh as she reads engraved on the silver plate the name of her beloved friend—Mary Mandell.

ÆSCU.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
"As to be hated, needs but to be seen;
"Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
"We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

Various are the methods by which men are enticed into the paths of vice and immorality. It is not at once that man plunges from comparative innocence into acts of flagrant wickedness: it is by degrees—some temptation must be placed before him before he will depart from the paths of rectitude.

Vice made her first appearance among the human-kind, in the garden of Eden. She, however, did not immediately obtain a residence among the sons of men. She came in the form of a cunning serpent, and with all the art of which she was possessed, she plied the ears of the innocent, the blissful pair.—But it was not until after much artful persuasion had been used, that she found acceptance in the human breast. The wiles she used were too powerful for the resistance of feeble woman. Though it appeared a monstrous outrage to infringe the prohibition which had been laid upon them, the strong desire of becoming wiser, and of tasting the imagined delicacies of the forbidden fruit, induced our mother Eve, in an evil hour, "to pluck, to eat." The example of the woman, and her persuasive influence on man to become a participant of her newly discovered joys, involved him in the same infamy and woe. That truly was an evil hour when the first human pair committed a crime, the effects of which are now, and ever will be visible among mankind, as long as time endures, and will be felt by thousands in the eternal world.

Though it is with greater freedom, and under the influence of less temptation, that man now transgresses his Maker's law, vice still wears such a frightful mien, that could man view her fairly with all her retinue of concomitants, methinks the sight would be sufficient to deter him for a while, at least, from approaching towards her, or from remaining undisturbed when she walks abroad in his presence. But let her continue in his view until he becomes familiar with her appearance, and he will endure her without dismay. Being now unoffended at her appearance, if she still remain before him he is prepared to pity her, and in a little while he fondly embraces the foul-demon.

Witness the drunkard, who now goes staggering through the streets. Was he always fond of the intoxicating bowl? Was he, when a child, thus seen brutalizing himself and debasing his character? Ask him, he will, doubtless, tell you, No! He once trembled when the goblet containing the poisonous draught was presented to him. But it was repeated. His predecessor in crime persuaded him to accept. After some time, having become familiar with its taste by frequent repetition, he received it freely and habitually. Behold the sad effects! therefore let none "despise the day of small things;"—see "how great a fire a little matter kindleth."

Let us take another instance of the ravages of vice gradually and imperceptibly stealing on an individual. Behold the midnight assassin who has just imbrued his hands in human blood. Why is it that he hath become so hardened and so fiendlike, as to destroy the life of a fellow-being? Was he naturally so corrupt, so vicious, that he had no fearful apprehensions in committing such a crime? Surely not. Go to the prison where he is confined and learn the story of his youthful days, and how it was that he arrived at such eminence in the paths of vice. Listen to him while he tells his tale of woe; he will probably inform you that he was a moral youth—that he had known or heard of some who had gone from one degree of wickedness to another, until they had perpetrated crimes similar to his, and he trembled at the intelligence—that he was induced through a desire of gain to commit some trivial fault, that led to another, and thus he gradually ascended in his course of iniquity, until he topped the climax by committing murder. Had not the civil law taken cognizance of this enormous crime, he would, without some interfering Providence, have gone still farther, until his will and disposition would have been almost like Lucifer's. So great results are, not unfrequently, produced in consequence of a single crime. The sturdy oak with all its spreading branches is the progeny of a little acorn.—And a comparatively little crime, is, sometimes, the progenitor of results far more wonderful.

PREMONITOR.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

FRIENDSHIP—A SIMILE.

An aged oak, rearing its head exposed and alone on a barren hill, the rough blast whistles through its worn out limbs; the battering rain beats forcibly against its side.—Long it has braved the raging elements—long magnanimously withstood their fury—but its strength at last fails, exhausted and fatigued; with no friendly wood in part to screen it from the assailing storm, it groans awhile beneath its fall until at length its body and its branches are severed and dispersed by the all sweeping piers of heaven's electric ball.

So it is with friendless man; the dark rolling waves of adversity, incessantly rush against him; the tides, as black and rough they roll along the sky of sorrow, emit their sulphereous flash on his devoted head—amazed he stands, no friendly arm appears to rescue him from the roaring cataract of ruin; hence falls the wretched creature and sinks amidst the whirling waves to rise no more.

THE THREE DAMSELS.

"Come hither, my beautiful Jean, and my fair Lilias," said the venerable Countess of Moray to her laughing, happy grand-daughters—"come hither, my children, and spend your hallowe'en with me. It is true I have not prepared the charms of the night, nor am I ready to join you in the incantations of the season, but here a tale may suit it well; and you will not like it the less because the gray head tells youth her own lips the story of her day, whose locks were as bright as the berry, and her eyes as beaming as your own."

"That, in truth, shall we not, noble grandmother," said the sparkling Lilias; "but yet would I have the charm of Halloween. Ah, little canst thou dream how dear this night is to the expectant maiden! Let us perform the rites of the season, and to-morrow, grandam, thy tale shall find us most attentive listeners."

"Ah, true coz!" said the Countess, "thus clinging to the wonderful, and seeking to peep into futurity: but try not the charm my children, if you love me. Alas! I think not of it without tears and a sorrow unspoken still now; for the fate of a friend, dear to my early youth flashes into my bosom. Sit, my children, and my story shall repay you for the loss of your time; me it will also please to speak of things gone by; and if it convince you, I trust it will, of the folly of these superstitions, I shall have more than gained my purpose. Will my children listen?"

"What is there we can refuse you, noble grandam," said the lovely Jean, burying her locks of amber amid the snowy curls of the venerable Countess. "Speak on, then; you have made us listeners already—and hark! wind, rain, and snow—a goodly night for a tale. Tell on, dear grandam; the fire is bright, the lamp is clear, and we are seated gravely, our thoughts composed to attention—now for thy wondrous tale!"

"It was on this very eve, many years since, my children," began the noble lady to her auditors, "that the three lovely daughters of a noble house assembled together in a dreary wood to try the charm of the night, which if successful was to give to their earnest sight the phantom form of the lover who was afterwards to become the husband. Their powerful curiosity had stifled their fear (for they were as timid as beautiful) on their first setting out on this expedition; but, on finding themselves alone in the dark and melancholy wood, some touches of cowardice and compunction assailed them together, and they determined by a somewhat holy beginning to sanctify the purpose which had brought them thither. They were too young to laugh at this mock compact between God and the Devil, and therefore when Catherine, the eldest sister, began, in an audible voice, to recite the prayer against witchcraft, the others joined in it most devoutly. Now then, fortified against evil, their courage rose with every additional sentence; and when the soft voice of the young Agnes, the loveliest and youngest of the three, steadily responded the 'amen,' they were as courageous as was necessary, and no longer fearful of the power of the evil one.—I know not, my children, all the forms used upon this occasion; but Catherine, after repeating certain words in a solemn voice, advanced before her sisters, and quietly placed upon the ground her offering to the shade she had invoked, as by his conduct towards it, she was to judge of her future prospects. It was a beautiful rose-tree which she had chosen, and the flowers were full and many; and the sisters were contemplating from a little distance the richness of their hue, when they were startled by the clashing of arms and the loud outcries of men in fierce contention, breaking upon the stillness of the night. For a moment they hesitated whether to fly or remain concealed, when their doubts were decided by the rapid approach of a stern and stately Highland chief, who, brandishing his broad sword, swept on to the rose-tree as if he would annihilate from the earth its fair and fragile beauty. Suddenly he paused—his arm was no longer raised to destroy—the weapon dropped gently down beside the tree—and they saw his blue eye look mildly and kindly on the flowers, as, bending down to gather them, he faded from their sight in the action. Catherine was by no means displeased with her fortune; and the appearance of her handsome bridegroom gave courage to the other two to hasten the coming of theirs. Marian, the second sister, removed the rose, placed a lily bough in its stead, and then, with a beating heart and wandering eye repeated the charm. Again the silence was broken, as the quick but steady tramp of a warrior's horse struck upon the ear, and the shade of a noble cavalier, dismounting from his phantom steed, advanced slowly, very slowly, towards the lily: his face was beautiful, but sad—beyond expression sad; and they saw a tear fall upon the flower as he pressed it gently in his bosom. He too had faded like a dream, when the beautiful Agnes advanced to perform her part in the witcheries of the night. She trembled, but she would not recede, and faintly repeating the charm, hung her white handkerchief on the branch of a distant tree. This time there was no sound, but a dread and solemn silence slowly ushered in her unexpected fate. From the wood came a long and sable procession of horse and foot, following a coffin, that was steadily borne towards them: many were the ghastly attendants supporting the pall, and many were the shadowy mourners who followed. Agnes watched with breathless attention the march of the phantomed dead; they advanced slowly and steadily till they came to the tree, where her white offering fluttered lightly in the air; it was seen suspended a moment above them, then dropped amidst the cavalcade, and Agnes beheld the pale fingers of the chief mourner clutch at the offering as it fell.

"Days, weeks, months, passed away, and still found Agnes drooping over her blighted hopes, and expecting the death of which the omen of the forest had assured her; but still she died not, and was every succeeding month astonished that she yet lived. She now began to doubt the truth of the omen, more especially as the Highlander had not yet wedded her sister, who was betrothed to, and about to become the wife of, a favourite of the king, who had earnestly sought her hand. Agnes thought she too might now listen to a tale of love; and such a one as was soon told her by a noble lover, and of her sovereign's blood, she listened to with pleasure. Walter was now her all, and the omen of the forest was forgotten.

"The marriage of Catherine was appointed to take place at a country residence of her affianced husband, and Agnes, with her betrothed, was invited to be present. Marian too was there, and no happiness could have been more complete than that of the bridal party; but a dark night set upon this brilliant morning: ere they could reach the church which was to be the scene of their union, the Highlanders had descended in force from the mountains and assailed the unarmed guests. 'The Camerons come!' cried the shrieking maidens, and flew in all directions from their sight; the bridegroom fell in the conflict; and the bride, as she rushed to the side of her dying husband, was clasped in the arms of the insolent chief, and borne away to his bridal bed in the Highlands. Marian escaped in the tumult, and Walter preserved his adored by the effects of his desperate valour, cutting with his sword a passage through his foes, and encouraging the armed men, who now came to their assistance, to drive the invaders from their hold.—They were successful, and silence, though accompanied by sorrow, again reigned in the halls of the young and hapless bridegroom.

"But the greatest evil resulting from this cruel inroad was the sad effect it had upon the mind of Agnes. Her belief in the omens of the forest was returned: her confidence in her prospects was shaken; and with the same feeling that bids the giddy wretch throw himself at once from the precipice over which he fears he shall fall, she determined to hasten the destiny which she now firmly believed to await her. Convinced by the fate of her sister of the certain fulfilment of her own, she resolved to spare her lover the anguish of beholding her expire; and, for this purpose, suddenly broke off all connexion with him, and refused to admit him to her presence.—Walter's hope still struggled with his despair: he made some earnest appeals to her tenderness, her reason and her gratitude. Agnes was deaf to all: she believed herself destined to fall an early victim to death, and that that bridegroom would snatch her from an earthly one, even at the altar's foot. Walter, heart-broken, retired from his home, and joining the cavalier army of the king, sought in the tumult of a military life, forgetfulness of the wound his calmer days had given. In the intervals of his visits to his family Marian became interested in his welfare; she saw him frequently, spoke to him of Agnes, soothed his sufferings by her compassion, and gratified his pride by her admiration. He had no thought for any other: and though he loved not Marian, yet she became his trusted friend, his companion, and finally his wife. It was her will, not his; and what women ever failed in her determination over man! they were wretched. The heart of Walter had not been interested, and the temper of Marian was such as to require its delicate preference. She became jealous, irritable, perverse, and soon taught her hapless husband the difference between herself and the gentle Agnes. Such a course could have but one termination: stretched at length on that sick bed which was to be her last, she sent to claim the attendance of her younger sister. Agnes obeyed the mandate, but only arrived in time to meet the funeral procession which conducted the hapless Marian to her early grave. The widower instantly recognized, from a distance, his young heart's love, and rapidly flew to meet her; and as she shed tears of unfeigned sorrow for his loss, he took the white handkerchief she held and tenderly dried them away. O! at that moment, how deeply Agnes sighed! She beheld in this scene the fulfilment of the omen, and wept to think she had thus wasted some of the best years of her life, and trifled with her lover's happiness and her own. 'Ah, silly delusion!' she exclaimed in bitterness of heart, 'of what hast thou not bereaved me!' After the period of mourning had expired, she gave her hand to Walter, and endeavoured, in making his days tranquil, to forget the felicity she had lost."

"But they were wedded, grandam dear," said the beautiful Lilias, laughing—"what more would the people have had?" "Youth, and its love, and its hope, and all its bright and gracious feeling," said the venerable Countess: "*they* had all fled with time, and nothing but their remembrance remained with Agnes and her Walter, which made their lot more bitter. He was at their wedlock past even manhood's prime; she was no longer young; and though not wretched, yet they were not happy; and it was only in their descendants they looked for felicity. Agnes has found it truly, but for Walter ——"

"Grandam, it is your own tale you tell, and our grandsire's, I am certain, by the tears which roll down your face," replied Lilias.—"Ah, I will wait Heaven's own good time for a husband, and try these charms no more.—Kiss me, noble grandam: your Lilias will never forget the Tale of Halloween." The bright maiden threw herself into the arms of her venerable ancestress, and at that moment it was scarcely possible to decide which was the nobler object, the damsel in the glory of her brilliant youth, or the Countess in the calmness of her majestic age.

COLLECTANEA.

The history of St. Andrew the Apostle, who is considered as the Tutelar Saint of Scotland, so far as recorded in the Gospels, it would be unnecessary to repeat here. He was brother to Simon Peter. After our Saviour's ascension his Apostles having determined by lot what parts of the world they would severally take, Scythia and the neighbouring countries fell to St. Andrew, who, according to Eusebius, after he had planted the gospel in several places, came to Patræ in Achaia, where he was crucified by order of the pro-consul Ægeas, for having attempted to convert him. The precise year of his martyrdom is not known, but all those Christian Churches which observe days dictated to Saints, agree in celebrating his Anniversary on the 30th of November.—His body was interred at Patræ, but afterwards removed to Constantinople the Great, and buried in the great church, which he had built in honour to the Apostles. Previous to the late revolution in France, there was a Cross in the Church of St. Victor, at Marseilles, which was believed by the multitude to be that on which St. Andrew was crucified. It was in the shape of the letter X inclosed in a silver shrine, but in consequence of the great change which during that period, took place in the public mind, it is highly probable that the shrine has, like many others of the same kind, been converted into circulating specie, and that the Cross instead of being the object of general veneration, has been committed to the flames with as little ceremony as common wood.

There is a royal borough in Fifeshire, Scotland, formerly the metropolis of the Pictish kingdom, called St. Andrew, and, if we may credit the legend, it owes its origin to a singular incident. St. Regulus or St. Rule, as he is likewise called, a Greek of Achaia, was warned by a dream to visit the island of Albion (now Great Britain) and to take with him part of the bones of St. Andrew. In consequence of this vision he set sail and was shipwrecked on the coast of Ohtolania, in the territories of Ungus, king of the Picts, in the year 376. On hearing of the arrival of the Saint, with these precious relics, the king received him with the utmost veneration and presented him with his own palace, and built near it the church which still bears the name of St. Regulus. The saint here established the christian priests of the country called Culbees. This church was supreme in the kingdom of the Picts. Ungus having granted it to God and St. Andrew that it should be the head and mother of all the churches in his dominions. He also directed that the Cross of St. Andrew should become the badge of the country.

In the year 578, after the Scots had driven out the Picts the name of this episcopal see was changed to St. Andrew, in honour of the Saint whose bones were there deposited, and the Bishop was styled *Maximus Scotorum Episcopus* "Primate of the Scotch." This city is about 30 miles N. E. of Edinburgh.

OLD MAIDS.

With all due deference to wiser heads, we cannot believe that the state of "*single blessedness*" is the best subject in the world for ridicule. If it be indeed a blessed state, it will hardly admit of the said ridicule; if it be an unfortunate one, it shows neither good sense, nor good feeling to ridicule it. Ridicule is an exceedingly good remedy for the *follies*, but a very bad one for the *misfortunes* of mankind. As it respects "*Old Maids*," that man must be a very churl, an unchivalrous, ungallant, unjust, shallow sort of a fellow, who undertakes to satirize them as a class. If there be any among them who think it really desirable to be married, but have been *neglected*, thus far they are rather to be *pitied* than *laughed* at. If they do not think it desirable, they are not subjects of pity certainly, and we think, not the best of all subjects of ridicule. We know that ignorant, weak minded people delight in painting them as a sour, disconsolate, unhappy race of beings. But if they were so *miserable* as they are represented, what a magnanimous, heroical exploit it must be for a gentleman to attack and beat them "all hollow!" But this is no so easily done. If we were disposed, and had room, we might mention Elizabeth Car-

ter, Hannah Moore, Hannah Adams, and a host of others, the very snap of whose pen, would put to rout forty dozen of these puny satirists. To conclude a man can hardly make a greater mistake than to imagine he discovers any wit by the common-place practice of ridiculing the *elderly maiden*, than whom, there is no where to be found a more sensible, well-informed, industrious, benevolent, cheerful, good tempered, sociable race of beings.

EPITAPH ON A WATCH-MAKER.

Here lies in a horizontal position,
The outside case of
Peter Pendulum, Watch-maker,
Whose ability in his line was an honor to his profession.
Integrity was his Mainspring,
And Prudence the Regulator of all the actions of his life.
Humane, generous and liberal,
His hand never stopp'd till he had relieved distress,
So nicely regulated were his motions, that he never went wrong,
Except when set a going
by people
who did not know
His Key:
Even then he was easily
Set right again.
He had the art of disposing his time so well
That his hours glided away in one
continued round
of pleasure and delight
'Till an unlucky minute put a period to his existence.
He departed this life
Wound Up
In hopes of being taken in hand
By his Maker,
And of being thoroughly Cleaned, Repaired
and set a going
In the World to Come.

The following beautiful extracts are from an elegant letter, written by the widow of General Montgomery, in reply to a communication, accompanied by a medal, struck to commemorate the completion of the Erie Canal, and with other memorials of that event:

'As monuments of advancement in commerce, science, and the arts, your gifts cannot but be grateful to a widow, who became one by the glorious death of him who laid down his life to secure to his country that prosperity which it now enjoys. Until Heaven shall permit me to join him in a better world, the testimonies of respect paid to his memory, and the proofs that a grateful country remembers his services, are the circumstances connected with this life that give me most satisfaction.

The generation that knew him have passed away; in a very few years none will remain who were acquainted with his private virtues; but his public services will not be forgotten while enlightened magistrates and representatives direct the gratitude of the country to the martyrs of their liberty—and while those who, in safety, acquire a just reputation by cultivating the arts of peace, do not forget the men who, through danger and death, established the freedom that protects them. Age, gentlemen, has deprived me of the faculty of seeing the memorial you have sent me, but I have a heart that can feel the value of your attention, and dictate the expression of my thanks, which I pray you to receive.

JANET MONTGOMERY.'

The rude peasant lives and dies without any sensibility to the grandeur of the evening sky, and the savage exhibits no emotion as he gazes on the falls of Niagara. It is the mind which has been prepared by education, that understands and feels their greatness. So it is in the finest works of art. The barbarous nations felt no admiration for the beautiful works of Rome; the Turks express none for those that lie in ruins at Athens, and the Cossacks would have looked with supreme indifference on the splendors of the Louvre. No one fully realizes the perfection of the Apollo Belvidere till he has studied it long, or has been accustomed to similar works. It is characteristic of the most perfect productions in poetry, that, instead of being fully admired at first, their excellencies open on the mind gradually in repeated perusal, and some hidden beauties there are, which disclose themselves only to a long and familiar observation.

The man whom I call deserving the name, is one whose thoughts and exertions are for others, not himself, whose high purposes are adopted on just principles, and never abandoned, while heaven or earth afford means of accomplishing them. He is one, who will neither seek an indirect advantage by a specious road, nor take an evil path to gain a real good purpose.—*Scott.*

It is the business of true wisdom to bring together every circumstance, which may light up a flame of cheerfulness in the mind, and though we must indeed be insensible, should it burn with the same unvaried brightness, yet it should be preserved as a sacred fire, never to be totally extinguished.—*Fitzborne.*

The human heart revolts against oppression, and is soothed by gentleness, as the waves of the ocean rises in proportion to the violence of the winds, and sinks, with the breeze, into mildness and serenity.

He is a great and self-poised character, whom praise unnerves not; he is a still greater one who supports unjust censure, but the greater is he, who with acknowledged powers, represses his envy, and turns to use undeserved censure.

Pleasure is a rose, near which there ever grows the thorn of evil. It is wisdom's work so carefully to cull the rose, as to avoid the thorn, and let its rich perfume exhale to Heaven, in grateful adoration of Him who gave the rose to blow.—*E. Smith.*

Could the statue that enchants the world, the Venus de Medici, become suddenly animated, how great would be our disappointment, if we found her not endowed with a soul, answerable to the inimitable perfection of her form! Thus it is with a woman, whose only accomplishment is external excellence.

Father of mercies! I would thank thee, that not only hast thou assigned eternal rewards to virtue, but that even in this bad world, the lines of our duty and our happiness, are so frequently woven together.

There are some feelings which are too tender to be suffered by the world, without a reproach, bordering on contempt.

POTATOES.

Mr. Walker, of Fermoy, has successfully practised a new mode of cultivating potatoes. It is well known that potatoes in pits (the general mode of keeping them in Ireland till they are wanted for use) throw out a great number of shoots in the spring. From some of these shoots in the beginning of April 1825, Mr. Walker cut as many knots or joints as they afforded, and planted them in drills in his garden, as if they were cuttings of the potatoe itself. The stalks from these joints appeared in due time, were of uncommon size and luxuriance, preserved their verdure to a late period of the season, and the crop was very productive.

THE FAIR QUAKERS.—They are certainly a dangerous sect. There is more peril to be encountered beneath one of their coal box drab bonnets, than in all the eyes that ever shone through artificial flowers. The coquettish simplicity of dress, its perfect neatness so emblematic of purity, that latent smile just sufficient to dimple the cheek without uttering a sound, and, above all, the snow white stocking fitted exactly to the foot that cannot be concealed, have a witchery about them which we are sure never entered into the contemplation of the good and honest Penn.—*Monthly Review.*

A good deal of ingenuity may be shown in laying verbal snares, or *catch words*, the design being to lead one to ask a question, which, like a partridge running his head into a spring, shall fasten his own neck. We have a pleasant instance of this kind. A man in Pittsfield came into a tavern, just as a stranger had got a glass of sling prepared, and took it up as if about to drink it. 'Who are you?' said the owner of the sling.—'David-Will-you-drink-a-drop,' replied the wag. 'David Will-you-drink-a-drop!' repeated the other, in rather a dubious tone; 'O yes, Sir, and thank you too,' returned the wag, and emptied the glass without further ceremony.

A LONDON ALDERMAN.

Sir William Curtis has been for many years an Alderman of London, and for some time was a representative of that city in parliament. Yet he is generally believed to be a man of shallow mind, grossly ignorant, and illiterate. Among the absurdities attributed to him is, that of giving the following toasts at public dinners: 'The British Tars of Old England.' 'A speedy peace, and soon.' 'The three C's—Cox, King, and Curtis.' At a school dinner, 'The three R's—Reading, Riting, and Rithmetic,' 'The female Ladies of London.' And at a dinner which was attended by two royal brothers, and at which the 'Adelphi' [the Brothers] was given, in compliment to them as a toast, he said, 'Well, gentlemen, as you are toasting public buildings, I'll give you the Mansion House!'

At a city festival, some years ago, having indulged very freely, he fell asleep, when some wag wrote his epitaph, which was found the next morning pinned to the baronet's coat:

Here lies the great Curtis
Of London Lord Mayor;
He has left this here world,
And gone to that there.

From a publication entitled "*Some account of the Armenian Christians at Constantinople*, by a late Chaplain to the British Embassy," is taken the annexed description of the *marriage* ceremony of the Armenians:—

In their marriages they are very precise; not only enforcing the canon of consanguinity which our church enjoins, but many others which our church does not. A second marriage is allowed to the laity, but the third brings with it a scandal that no Armenian will venture to incur. They are in all things anxious to maintain the fitness and propriety of things: widows are enjoined to unite themselves to widowers only, and spinsters to bachelors. As the nation is really Asiatic, their notions of female propriety are all founded in oriental feelings. Their women are kept in a state of severe seclusion; and the parties to be married never see each other, perhaps till they meet at the marriage ceremony. There are certain experienced females, whose exclusive profession it is to make matches, and who are so numerous as to form, like all bodies of people of the same pursuits in the East, a kind of corporation. To every family one of these has access, and when it is deemed prudent or desirable by her friends that a female should marry, this person is commissioned to look out for a suitable match, and never fails to find one. I was invited to the wedding of a young lady of one of the first Armenian families in Pera, whose match was made in this way, and who, I was assured, had never seen the man she was going to marry. We went about 8 o'clock in the evening, and found the house lighted up, and full of the lady's friends, among whom were the priest and his wife very plain, simple looking people. We passed through several ante-rooms in which were groups of people, and were finally ushered into an inside chamber, round which was a divan, or long sofa, against the wall. On the divan was a number of Armenian ladies sitting cross legged, two or three deep and close together; and at the far corner sat a still motionless form, like a bust in a niche, covered over with a rich veil, glittering with gold which hung down on all sides so as entirely to conceal the figure beneath it. This bust was the bride. Across the middle of the room was a line of men standing two or three deep gazing in silence on the bride. Out of complaisance to our Frank customs, chairs were brought for our accommodation, and placed inside the line of men; on these we both sat down, and continued for a long time to gaze in silence also. The bride now for the first time, permitted her veil to be raised; but it was immediately again let fall. The short glimpse, however, shewed us a slight figure and pale face, with an expression exceedingly joyless and pensive. She formed a strong contrast to the ladies on the divan, who though silent or speaking in whispers, were in high spirits. They were all distinguished by glittering coronets of gold and diamonds, placed on the crown of the head from whence their hair hung down in the most beautiful and extraordinary profusion, sweeping the divan on which they were sitting. Their faces in general were lovely, their manners very modest, but very affable, and no one was veiled or reserved but the bride. Refreshments were handed to us by two of the young ladies, who stepped from the divan for the purpose. They consisted of little glasses of red rosolio, followed by a spoonful of a sweet white consistent syrup, like flower and honey, and washed down by goblets of water not very clear. The refreshment was accompanied by music; a group of musicians sat in a corner of the room, and played and sung appropriate songs. An open space was now cleared opposite the bride and two embroidered mats were laid on it. On these were placed two enormous silver candlesticks containing wax tapers of a proportionate size; and between them a third enormous candle, without a candlestick, and singularly decorated. It was bound on the top of a white pole, and ornamented with festoons of ribands and gold tinsel. As it could not stand by itself, it was bound to the back of a chair, and placed directly by the bride.—This candle was called the 'nuptial taper;' it represented the maiden state of the girl, and was to burn till that state expired, and she became a wife: it is then extinguished, and preserved in her family; while the snuff of the wick is taken by the priest, who affirms that it is endued with many virtues. I did not expect to see the torch of Hymen thus lighted at a Christian wedding.

The priest was now called forward to perform another important ceremony. A low table was placed near the nuptial taper; this was covered with a white cloth or napkin, and the priest sat down at one end attended by another Armenian, who was not a priest, to say responses. He took out of his bosom a small crucifix, and waving it several times in the air over the table he uttered a benediction: he then began a prayer, and concluded with a psalm, accompanied by his assistant in a very dissonant and nasal tone. When the psalm was over, we were very curious to see what was under the cloth. It was lifted slowly up, and a large rich shawl appeared on the table which was immediately taken and ceremoniously wrapped round the bride. This was considered one of the most important parts of the ceremony, and called "blessing the nuptial shawl." We now took our leave and were invited to come again on the morrow, when the bride was to be conveyed to the bridegroom, who was all this time at Galato, a distant part of the town, and never suffered to approach the house. The next day the lady was led down in the same dress she wore the day before, and in addition to her ample veil, the consecrated shawl was wrapped round her in such a way as absolutely to envelope her.

An aruba, or Turkish coach, drawn by buffaloes, was waiting at the door, this consisted of a long platform of boards laid upon four wheels, and surmounted with a gaudy canopy of wood, carved and gilt. Into this the bride was lifted, wrapped up like a child in swaddling clothes going to be christened. Her female friends, including the priest's wife, to the number of ten or twelve, sat round her so as effectually to conceal her person. The nuptial candle was borne on the shoulder of a boy, who walked before; and in this way the procession slowly moved to Galato, to the house of her husband, when, for the first time, he was permitted to see her face. The final marriage ceremony did not take place till three days after, at which no strangers were admitted."

Account of the Galvanic Experiments performed on William Hill, who was executed at Ellis's Island, Dec. 15th, 1826.

These experiments were performed at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of the State of New-York, in the presence of the students of the College, and a number of professional and other gentlemen. The battery, under the direction of Professor Dana, consisted of two hundred pair of eight inch plates. The dissections were made by Dr. J. Augustine Smith, Professor of Anatomy, and Doctor Stevens, Professor of Surgery. The subject was of fine stature and proportions, and was about twenty-three years of age. He was suspended fifty minutes, and was brought to the College of Physicians and Surgeons in twenty minutes after he was cut down. The temperature of the body was 82 deg. Fahrenheit when he was laid on the table.

Experiment 1st.—A wire was placed in the mouth and another in the urethra, and the poles of the battery applied. The jaws were violently closed, and the countenance exhibited a strong play of muscles, varying from the change of one passion to another.—The expressions were generally of such a character as indicated great pain and suffering, and the effect produced on the spectators was very apparent. Many shuddered. As the excitability passed away, different attitudes were assumed by the muscles, from the strong emotion of fear softening to a playful smile.

Experiment 2d.—An incision was made under the tendon Achillis, and a pole of the battery placed there, the other continuing in the mouth. Flexion and extension of the leg was very strong, and the limb was thrown repeatedly off the table. The whole body was very actually agitated, the face showing the same contortions and expressions as at first.

Experiment 3d.—The radial nerve was now exposed, and the wires which were placed for the preceding experiments were successively held in communication with the arm. Here the flexion of the fingers was so strong that the hand could with difficulty be opened, the arm remaining in strong agitation.

Experiment 4th.—The sup. orbit. nerve was laid bare and touched by the wire. The brow was thrown down, and the eyelid gave what is vulgarly called the knowing wink.

Experiment 5th.—The infr. orbit. nerve was placed on the wire, and communication established between the sup. nerve. The corner of the mouth was drawn up, and the alæ of the nose played up and down. Here both lids opened and shut, and the eye rolled, which gave more appearance of living action than any preceding experiment. This was very interesting, as it evinced the power of the eye in making up the whole expression of the countenance. In the other experiments, the effect was solely on the muscles, and wanted the effect which was here conjointly displayed.

Experiment 6th.—The phrenic nerve, as it passed over the scalenus muscle, was held in connexion with its inferior expansion on the diaphragm. All the muscles employed in respiration were thrown into motion. The chest heaved and fell, and breathing in all appearance was going on naturally.

The experiments were now varied. The Deflagrator was now used for the first time. This battery which has but small power on the living body was little inferior to the small plates in its effect.

The lacteals were seen carrying the chyle to the thoracic duct, and their absorbent power did not appear to have lost much of its vigor.

These experiments were more successful than those performed at former periods, and whether to satisfy physiological enquiry or gratify curiosity, they fulfilled the expectations of those who witnessed them.

We have not been able to crowd the Treasury report, which is somewhat voluminous, into our columns, but are persuaded that those of our readers who have not yet read it, will be pleased with a bird's-eye view of it.

The receipts of the year are put down at—	$25,885,932
The expenditures are estimated at	24,662,043
Leaving a balance of receipts over expenditures of	$1,223,889
To be added to the balance in the Treasury last year of	5,201,650

These balances, however, are subject to various appropriations. The amount of the public debt on the 1st Jan. 1827, will be $73,920,844—having been reduced in the current year $7,067,039.

Of the debt now due there is, at an interest of 6 per cent.	$31,888,532
Of 5 per cent.	12,792,000
Of 4 1-2 per cent.	15,994,064
Of 3 per cent. (the Revolutionary debt,)	13,296,247

As a large portion of the debt, bearing an interest of 6 per cent. became due this year, the Secretary of the Treasury recommends that a law be passed, authorizing him to borrow sixteen millions at an interest of 5 per cent. redeemable in equal portions in 1829 and 1830.

The imports of 1826 have amounted in value to	$85,000,000
In 1825 they amounted to	96,000,000
The exports of 1826 were estimated at	$78,000,000
The revenue of 1826 is estimated at	$23,000,000
Of which the customs are expected to yield	$20,000,000
The expenditures for 1826 are estimated at	$20,702,000
Which will leave a balance of receipts over expenditures of	$2,300,000

A recent traveller in the British Colony of the Cape of Good Hope, relates the following incident:—

"Having learned that there was to be a sale of cattle, farm stock, &c. by auction, at a Veld Cornet's in the vicinity, we halted our waggon one day for the purpose of procuring a fresh span of oxen.—Among the stock of the farm sold, was a female slave and three children. The two eldest children were girls, the one about thirteen years of age, and the other about eleven; the youngest was a boy. The whole family was examined together, but they were sold separately, and to different purchasers. The farmers examined them as if they had been so many head of cattle. While the sale was going on, the mother and children were exhibited on a table, that they might be seen by the company, which was very large. There could not have been a finer subject for an able painter than this unhappy groupe. The tears, the anguish of the mother, while she met the gaze of the multitude, eyed the different countenances of the bidders, or cast a heart rending look upon her children, and the simplicity and the touching sorrow of the poor young ones, while they clung to their distracted parent, wiping their eyes, and half concealing their faces—contrasted with the marked insensibility and jocular countenances of the spectators and purchasers, furnished a striking commentary on the miseries of slavery, and its debasing effects upon the hearts of its abettors. While the woman was in this distressed situation she was asked, "Can you feed sheep?" Her reply was so indistinct that it escaped me; but it was probably in the negative, for her purchaser rejoined in a loud and harsh voice—"Then I will teach you with a rhinoceros hide." The mother and her three children were sold to three separate purchasers, and they were, literally torn from each other."

MIRROR OF FAHION.

From Ackerman's Repository of Arts, Fashions, &c.

PROMENADE DRESS.—Waddled pelisse of gros de Naples, the color of the blossom of the pomegranate, made quite plain and to fit the shape, fastened down to the front, and ornamented on each side with a row of leaves on an obovate shape; the ends point outwards; they are corded all round, and arranged one beneath the other, and are smaller at the waist, where they approximate, and over the bust, but enlarge as they descend, turn off outwardly, and form a border to the skirt, which is terminated by a wadded hem. The sleeve is rather large at the shoulder, but afterwards decrease to nearly the size of the arm, and is finished with a cuff reaching over the hand, and ornamented with obovate leaves pointing upwards.—Circular gauze cape, hemmed and edged with a narrow rich tulle. Hat of azure gros de Naples, trimmed profusely with blond artificial flowers and shaded ribbon; les brides, of shaded blue and gold colored ribbon, reach below the waist. The hair is parted in front, and displays a narrow border of blond lace; three or four large curls on each side, with bows of blue and gold colored shaded ribbon. Long coral ear rings; gold chain and cross, and gold bracelets; yellow gloves and bronze shoes.

EVENING DRESS.—Dress of white crape lisse over a cornflower blue sattin slip; the corsage made very full and high in front, with a straight cape, which is divided angularly on the shoulders, and ornamented with a blue sattin rouleau. Short and full sleeves beneath the upper long ones, which are spacious to the wrist, where they are terminated with vandyke cuffs, and fastened with broad gold bracelets. The skirt is trimmed with three deep flounces of blond lace, set on very full, and tastefully drawn up in festoons, about half the depth of the lace, by a blue sattin rouleau, arranged in waving direction and confined by buttons placed at irregular distances; these flounces are headed by a wreath of leaves a l'antique; the hem of the slip appears below the dress. Blue sattin sash, a la [illegible], extending from the waist, where it meets a point to the shoulders diagonally; it ties in front in two short bows, the ends fringed and reaching half way down the skirt; bows ornament the shoulders. The head dress is composed of bows of blue satin crape, and three very large bows of hair on each side of the crape bow in front; plaited braids of hair brought from the temples and intersect the bow. Pear shaped gold ear rings; gold chains twice round the neck, and an enamelled locket pendant in the centre; white kid gloves: white sattin shoes.

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PREMIUMS.

To induce the numerous correspondents of the Saturday Evening Post and Casket to furnish original essays and metrical compositions particularly calculated to enrich the columns of the Casket for 1827, the publishers have been induced to offer the following rewards:

1. The Casket for 1826, '7 and 1828, embellished with numerous engravings, and handsomely bound in rich extra bindings, for the best Essay, in prose, of moderate length.

2. The Casket for three years, commencing with the volume just finished, bound in the same superb manner, for the best American Tale, of moderate length.

3. The Casket for three years, commencing as above, bound in a superb style, for the best Biography of American character, male or female.

4. The Casket for three years, or five years subscription to the Saturday Evening Post, for the best metrical composition, not exceeding sixty lines.

One year's subscription to the Casket for 1827 will be awarded to each of the *second best* articles in either of the above departments.

The articles must be addressed to *Atkinson & Alexander*, Philadelphia (post paid) and handed in by the first of March next, when they will undergo the inspection of three Literary gentlemen of this city, and the awards be distributed with fairness and impartiality.

Editors throughout the Union friendly to American Literature will please to give this notice two or three insertions.

A man was arrested in this city, on suspicion of having stolen the money of Messrs. Allens; $14,000 were found upon him. After a second examination, it turned out that he had absconded from his creditors in one of inland counties of New-York, and that the $14,000 were the fruits of his borrowing and scraping together for some months.—He made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors and was allowed to depart.

On Tuesday morning about 6 o'clock, as the eastern Mail Stage Coach passed through Frankford, the horses took fright and ran as far as the Bridge over Frankford Creek, where one of the wheels striking against one of the stone fenders, the stage was instantly pitched over. The stage driver, Isaac Truman, a sober and respectable man, was flung to a considerable distance, fell, as is presumed, from appearances on his head, and was instantly killed. Two passengers, stage drivers also, are said to have been most severely injured. One of them Louis Lewis, was perfectly speechless when taken up but is expected soon to recover. The other whose name is White, is terribly wounded. The shock the stage received against the stone fender was so great as to smash it to pieces. The horses, with the fore wheels, ran as far as the turnpike gate, this side the Bridge; the gate being shut, the horses were arrested.

On Friday morning week, about 11 o'clock, a man fell from the interior of the arcade building in Chesnut street, and was so much bruised that little hopes were entertained of his recovery. His name is Bernard M'Grath, a carpenter, and has a wife and five small children, who are wretchedly poor.

A graveyard a short distance west of the Permanent bridge, was violated about two weeks ago. Three or four graves were opened and the bodies were taken therefrom. A shocking spectacle was presented the following morning. The graves were not filled; the coffins remained above ground, and the shrouds were strewn about. They remained in this condition several days as the person who has the care of the yard was absent. We trust that the perpetrators of this sacrilegious act may be discovered and receive the punishment they so richly merit.

A route for a rail road has just been explored from Boston to Stockbridge, and from Stockbridge through Canaan, Chatham and Kinderhook to Albany. The Northern Whig observes, that many individuals of sound judgment and practical acquaintance with such subjects, are sanguine in their belief of its feasibility and utility.

Was drowned from on board the sloop Betsey, Capt. Martin Laws, near the Pea Patch, on Monday the 25th inst. at half past 8 o'clock, a man named James Haynes. Had on a drab great coat, blue trowsers, and red under jacket. He has left a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

A Puzzle for Shoemakers.—Mr. Mackay, of No. 6, Hurst-street, London, has a paper pattern, explaining how the upper-leather, quarter strap, and lining of a shoe, may be constructed all in one piece, without a single seam.

A speech of a governor of old times has lately been given in several papers as a curiosity. The following is an extract from one delivered by the governor of New Jersey in 1713, and the reply:

"I am heartily glad to meet you here after so long an absence; and believe you are not sorry to meet me in so good company."

Reply.—"It is with the greatest satisfaction we meet your excellency in such good company now, and hope we shall be favored with it often."

"*Point no Point.*"—A villain has escaped the State Prison in New York, by one of the nicest distinctions in law imaginable. He snatched a watch from Mr. Boggs in one instant, and knocked him down in the next—this reduced the crime to petit larceny; whereas if he had knocked the man down the instant before he seized the watch, it would have been highway robbery "according to law." Truly "the odds is the difference."

Bad Singing—There was something of novelty, it is true, but not less of reason, in the proceeding of a late esteemed minister of New England, who, at the close of a very badly sung psalm, read another to the choir, saying, "You must try again, for it is impossible to preach after such singing."

The New York Enquirer says' "The scaffolding of the Arcade in Maidenlane has been taken down and the neat marble front exposed. The interior is finished, and if there is sufficient light for the stores it will prove an agreeable retreat for business, particularly in the fancy line."

A deserted husband thus warns, in a New Jersey paper, all good people of their duty in regard to his better part.

My wife in the fall, she packed her goods all,
She left me, she went in a bluster;
Now plainly I say, her debts I'll not pay,
And you run your own risk if you trust her.

The British government have established a new town in one of the provinces ceded by the Burmese, by the name of Amherst, in honor of the governor general of that name. In company with the British authorities who left Rangoon, to be present at the establishment of the new town, was the Rev. Dr. Judson, of the American mission.

A committee of 15 gentlemen has been appointed at a public meeting in Washington city, to make preparations for the anniversary dinner, to be given on the 8th of January next, in commemoration of the victory obtained at New Orleans, by Gen. Andrew Jackson, and the American army under his command.

The grand juries in various parts of the country are getting to be laudably vigilant. In Baltimore they have indicted Intemperance. This Intemperance is a sad fellow, who is buffetted on all sides, and yet he is very generally harbored and associated with throughout the Union.

Among the arrivals at Cincinnati in the present month, from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was the steam-boat Merchant, having in tow her safety barge, with 95 passengers. This is the first attempt of the kind, and from the letter of the passengers to Captain Estes, it seems to have succeeded admirably. The Barge has 52 births and three cabins. The steam-boat has 2 cabins and 20 births, 125 cabin passengers with settees. The Merchant draws 26 inches, and the barge 20 inches.

Captain Lyon of the Royal British Navy, arrived on Sunday, in the brig Brown, from Vera Cruz at New York. He was the bearer of despatches for our Government and that of Great Britain. He sailed immediately in the packet ship Panthea, for Liverpool. Captain Lyon is a highly meritorious officer, and, as is well known, accompanied Captain Parry in one of his Polar expeditions. His visit to Mexico was connected with the business of the Mexican Mining Association.

The concert at Grace Church, N. Y. for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum was uncomfortably crowded. It is said it will yield more than $1000. Mrs. Knight's voice is highly praised; for the singing of the Signorina they have neither penegyric nor criticism to offer; it was, as usual, admirable.

The imports at Boston for the last year exceed those of the preceding year by more than $600,000. White and brown Cotton Goods, of domestic manufacture, have been shipped from Boston to foreign countries, in the course of the last year, to the value of $311,863, and domestic printed Calicoes to the value of $2178.

The legislature of Missouri convened on the 20th ultimo, and on the 21st the Governor transmitted his Message—a document conceived with much neatness and perspicuousness. One sentence in his notice of the decease of Mr. Jefferson, is brief and striking: "He found the Mississippi the boundary, and he left it the centre of the Republic."

It is stated in the Salem Mass. Gazette, that "two gentlemen, who commanded companies at the Division Muster in Dedham, in September last, have since *died* from the unavoidable fatigue and EXPENSE [*Oh!!*] to which they were subjected, and to which they were unaccustomed." Such are the *horrors* attendant on "*milentary* duty!"

The Boston Statesman says, in reference to the report of the Secretary of State upon the loss of Revenue, by fraudulent transactions:

"In regard to the port of Boston we are authorised in saying that, not a single cent of the duties which has accrued to the government on teas imported into this port, has been lost, or we believe we may say, put in suit, for the last twelve years."

Letters from Cape Haytien to the 25th November have been received by a respectable merchant in Boston, which confirm, in all respects, the gloomy accounts recently published from that island. Although no disturbance or revolt had taken place at the last dates, yet such was the dissatisfaction prevailing among all classes of the people, a crisis had arrived, and unless President Boyer immediately revoked the unjust and ruinous measures he had adopted and was pursuing, it was apprehended a speedy dissolution of the connexion between the North and South would take place. Much anxiety and alarm were consequently felt by the inhabitants, who were reduced to an unprecedented state of poverty and misery.

In the Court of Oyer and Terminer, lately at New-York, a broker being under examination, was asked by one of the counsel whether he belonged to the honorable corps? Ans. I do not determine whether it is honorable—but I have been a lawyer and am now a broker, and don't think I have lost by the exchange.

Rev. Dr. Holmes, of Cambridge, (Mass.) intends to publish a new edition of "American Annals." This work, in two large octavo volumes, was first published by Dr. H. about 25 years ago, recording events to the close of the last century. It will now consist of 3 volumes, bringing a chronological statement of important facts down to 1820.

The total amount of tolls received on the canals in the state of New York, during the year 1826, was $765,780 10, exceeding the estimate of the commissioners by nearly sixteen thousand dollars, and the amount of tolls in 1825 by $244,435 16. The receipts on the Erie Canal were 686,700 39; on the Champlain $76,082 95; and on the Cayuga and Seneca canals $3,016 85.

At Lodi, (in Cattaraugus co.) a meeting was held on the 6th inst. of delegates from the states of N. York and Pennsylvania, for the purpose of considering the expediency of a canal between the navigable waters of the Allegany (in Pa.) and the Erie Canal (in N. Y.) The principal effect of such a canal would be to open a direct communication with the city of Pittsburgh, and the extensive country bordering on the Ohio and its tributary waters. A committee was appointed, who suggested the valley of Conewango as the best route for the proposed canal.

The Milledgeville (Geo.) Journal in referring to the candidates for Governor of that State, says:—

"It is distinctly understood here that Governor Troup is not a candidate—and the general sentiment, with the Republican party, is that Mr. Forsyth, is the only candidate before the people."

The Boston Courier publishes the following list of passengers who left London in the ship Crisis, supposed to have been lost on the ice islands: Mr. Netfell and family; Messrs. Mansony, Taffer, Dasser, Palmer, Hewson, Rundell, Otero, Challet, Wich. Mr. Mansony was well known in Boston, and was supposed by his friends there to have been on board the Crisis.

It will be recollected by many of our readers that the Crisis belonging to the New York and London line of packet ships, sailed from England the latter part of last winter, and has never been heard of since the 9th of March, when she was spoken off the Banks of Newfoundland.—It is generally believed she was lost, with her whole crew, among the icebergs.

The Baltimore American affords the following information:—"From an authentic source at Washington, we learn that the Convention recently arranged at London, by our minister, Mr. GALLATIN, fixes the total amount of compensation to be paid by the British Government for slaves, tobacco, &c. carried off by the British Officers subsequent to the Treaty of Ghent, at *one million two hundred thousand dollars.* The amount claimed by our citizens exceeds 1,300,000 dollars, viz: by those of Maryland, 280,000; Virginia, 520,000; Louisiana 150,000, Georgia, 480,000; Alexandria, 113,000; Maine, 16,000; Mississippi, 6,000, and Delaware 7,000."

Elisha Melton was hung at Pottersville, S. C. on the 1st inst. for the murder of Lewis Clark; he persisted to the last in declaring that he killed Clark in self-defence, and that two witnesses had sworn falsely. His wife and children, in tears, witnessed the solemn spectacle.

The ship Frederick Augustus, Earle, which arrived at Newport, (R. I.) passed off Cape Horn, October 10th, forty-one large Islands of Ice, some of them supposed eight or nine miles in length and very high—the atmosphere was exceeding cold in the vicinity of the Ice and the spray froze immediately on the sails and rigging.

In the United States, religious distinctions are unknown, and the offensive word "toleration," is not to be found in our political vocabulary. What would an English high-church Tory say at hearing that a Roman Catholic bishop was to preach "by invitation" before one of our Legislatures?

The reservoir of the Ohio Canal, on the Licking Summit contracted for by Mr. John Sheather, of Rochester, New-York, is completed. It contains an area of about 500 acres, and the embankment necessary to its completion two miles and twenty three chains in length; and is intended to supply the main line of the canal with water in dry seasons. The embankment, with a wall of hewn timber in the centre of the bank has cost the state about $50,000.

A person has been exercising at Hallowell and Gardiner, (Me.) the fraud of purchasing lottery tickets, having by some means previously ascertained the numbers which had drawn prizes. All the tickets which he purchased had drawn prizes above five dollars, and one quarter and one eighth were prizes of five hundred.

The Steam-boat Union, on Saturday the 21 inst. soon after she had left Louisville, Ky. for Cincinnati stopped to take in wood, and as it is supposed had neglected to let off her steam sufficiently.—Just as she was starting, it is understood, that the head of the boiler at the stern end gave way. The explosion passed backwards through the cabin which it utterly demolished, bursting out the sides and raising the roof which fell again to the floor. The boiler itself, being raised behind, was shot forwards and passed through the bow of the boat into the river. The bow was so demolished that the boat sunk soon afterwards, but not until they had got her into shallow water. She was a perfect wreck. Very few on board escaped unhurt; four lost their lives—Mr. Kelly one of the engineers, Mr. Williams and Mr. Simmons—the name of the other has not been learnt; nor is it certain that there were no more killed. Seven were badly injured, with scalding, bruises, &c.

NEW THEORY.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer announces the discovery of a new theory of the nature of light and heat. He says it comprises all other theories in its folds—accords better with the complicated phenomena of light and heat than any other theory extant—offers, as the writer thinks, the only plausible solution of the mysteries of electricity, galvanism and magnetism; and does not conflict with revealed religion, but strengthens it, harmonizing beautifully with the Mosaic account of the creation. He adds that he shall ere long submit his theory to the scientific world.

TOM AND JERRY.

A raw boned Irishman with his steam at high pressure, came sailing down Chatham street, last week, occupying the whole side walk, and as the seamen would say, scudding under bare poles, encountered on his way a small French gentleman, with a pea-green coat and rattan under his arm, who came plodding on, and with the usual naivete and politeness of his nation, gave the Irishman a wide birth. Terry O'Connor not being in a gentle mood, fairly snatched the rattan from under the Frenchman's arm, and bestowed two or three sharp cuts over his nose—the bye-standers not admiring such fantasies, seized Terry and carried him to the police—he making an awful fight during the passage. The office was soon filled to overflowing, and an indescribable scene of confusion and battle ensued. "Begar, monsieur justice," said the little Frenchman, with the pea-green coat, "dis villain rascal, he did vip horse me vid my own baton, as I shall promenade pp de rue Chatham—diable mon porte: voila my nose shall be broke. I say nosing—I am von gentilhome—I speaks nosing to him, and he knocks me over my nose, and give me deux saufflete ici." While the little gentleman, in great passion and perturbation, was making his complaint, Terry was engaged in a most furious fight—he dealt his blows to the right and left with awful force—knocked down the stove and stove-pipe; buffeted the officers; beat the spectators, and made a complete ring which he cleared to exhibit his skill in gymnastics. A set of harness being near at hand, was seized and Terry had the collar thrown over his neck, his arms and legs tied down with the reins, and was thus tamed, while the complaint was entered—and the gallant Hibernian, with "harness on his back," was fairly carried by a half dozen officers, kicking, biting and struggling during his passage to bridewell, where he now remains awaiting his trial for the compound assault.—*N. Y. Enquirer.*

MRS. PISTOL.—From a paper containing an account of the Female Congress at Wheatland, (in one of the western counties of N. York) for the purpose of putting down Free Masonry, we extract the following animated passage. It is part of an address by a lady. Her name is not mentioned, but we should guess from the style that she is the wife of some great congress orator, and herself a lineal descendant from that sublimest of rhetoricians—"Ancient Pistol."

"But gracious heaven—do I dream? or have all the gloomy horrors of the sixteenth century returned?—Does the vindictive spirit of a crowned Mary and a mitred Bonner, stalk among us committing deeds of relentless cruelty? Are the Holy Fathers of a Spanish Inquisition at their fiend like work in these Free States, carrying off in silence and in darkness, their victims? Are these daring atrocities committed under the imposing name of Free Masonry, to go unpunished? O sacred name of freedom, big with blessings dear to the heart of man, let thy hallowed portals be no longer polluted by such associations. Let that baneful excrescence be henceforth distinguished by the more appropriate name of Fed Masonry."

Mexican papers of a late date have been received. The most important intelligence which they contain, is, the occurrence of serious disorders in Guatamala or the Republic of Central America. The Aguila of the 13th ult. furnishes a long decree and a very earnest address on the subject, dated 10th Oct. by the President of the Republic. He recites in the Preamble to the decree,—That the State of Honduras was entirely disorganized, being without legislative assembly, representative council, or court of justice: That in the State of Nicaragua the executive department was at extreme variance with the legislature; and the citizens, inflamed by an old spirit of discord, arming against each other; that the executive government of the State of Guatamala had conspired against the general government of the Republic; seized the federal revenue; levied forces and organized civil war in aid of a criminal stranger, attacking the troops of the Republic, and committing various other flagrant acts of usurpation and revolt; that the Federal Congress, at the close of their session, the present year, was incomplete as to representation, and doubtful of the validity of its proceedings; that, on this account, the delegations of the States of Salvador and Costarrica had withdrawn; that other delegates were deficient—that the new regular Congress, convoked for the first of October could not then meet, and would not be able to assemble at all, for want of representation and harmony; that the Senate of the Republic was not in existence, practically, not having the Constitutional number, and of course the Executive was deprived of its constitutional council and aid. That public opinion called imperatively for remedial measures, but these were beyond the legal faculties of the executive alone. In consequence of all these evils, he convokes by his Decree, an extraordinary National Congress, to be fully empowered by the People for the restoration of Constitutional order, and to meet in the city of Cojutepeque as soon as a proper number of representatives should be freely elected, at the rate of two for every thirty thousand inhabitants. His solemn address to his fellow citizens is in a corresponding strain of denunciation against the traitors and enemies of order; and promises the utmost energy and vigilance on the part of the executive, in support of the Federal Constitution and laws, until he should have the concurrence of the National Congress, and be able to submit to that body an account of his measures.

In January 1826 the Mexican Army was composed of 22,750 regular troops and 42,067 active or drafted Militia, total 64,797 men, besides 5 or 6000 auxiliary militia; but there were only 21,377 militia in actual service, consequently there were only 44,327 men in support.

JONATHAN AND THE CAROLINIANS.

An agent for a wooden clock manufactory left Connecticut a few years ago with a large quantity of his ware for a southern market. In passing through S. Carolina he found a ready sale for his clocks, and having disposed of them all but one, he began to retrace his steps; but on arriving at a place where he had disposed of one of his clocks, the purchaser challenged him with being a cheat, that his clock would not go. Jonathan looked at the clock, and very gravely observed "that he had had one bad clock which he did not intend to sell, but through mistake you have got the one. I have an excellent one left," said he, "the price is but two dollars more

"and I will warrant it to run forever." The exchange was made, and the purchaser did not object to the difference in price. The trick proved so successful, that Jonathan continued the same route home which he had travelled on going out, keeping one clock to exchange for those that would not go, which proved to be the case at almost every stopping place.

WANT OF GOOD HUSBANDRY.

At a Cattle show at Concord, (N. H.) premiums were awarded for the farms. In relation to one of them, the viewing Committee in their report, made the following remarks:

"The farm appears to be cultivated with great care, and much good judgment in agriculture; but the Committee are of opinion, that the owner is in fault, in an essential particular: and only hope that an indirect allusion to it will be sufficient for him to correct the error. There is no commodity on a farm so useful, and so pleasing to the farmer—nothing in this life, on which he can so safely rest his hopes of comfort in future years, as a company of healthy, robust, and promising boys. *A farmer rarely succeeds well without a Wife.* A solitary journey is always a tedious and cheerless one."

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Norwich, Conn. dated *Bahia*, Sept. 1826.—"An English brig put in here a few days since, bound from Rio de Janeiro, to Liverpool, to land twenty eight slaves, which were taken out of a Brazilian Slave Wreck, in lon. 34 deg. W. lat. 19 S. The English brig discovered something floating on the surface of the water, and as they approached it, they found it to be a wreck; they lowered their boat, and went on board for the purpose of getting some spars, rigging and sails; they succeeded in getting the articles and on leaving the wreck the last time, they thought they heard a sound like a person groaning, which induced them to make further search. They cut a hole in the bow, which was out of water, and took out 28 slaves, which were the only survivors out of 160. It is supposed the captain and crew were lost when the vessel capsized. The survivors were delivered to the English Consul in this port—by whom the captain was liberally rewarded for his humane exertions in their behalf."

NEW JERSEY LEGISLATURE.

A bill has been read a second time, authorising the owners of fugitive slaves, from other states, to reclaim and re-possess themselves of them, under proper and safe restrictions; and a severe penalty is imposed on the abuse of this right of re-possession. The law on this subject is modelled after the law of Pennsylvania, with some alterations, and with heavier penalties.

The commissioners appointed to examine into the situation and affairs of the Franklin Bank of New Jersey, have made a detailed report, showing the wretched state of that institution, disclosing a series of mismanagements and misappropriations, if not mal-appropriations of its funds, and ascertaining an entire loss of $87,120 83 cents, on its circulation, independent of the loss to be sustained by bad debts, which are considered as very considerable in amount, and which will probably swell the losses to nearly $100,000. Much of the stock had never been paid for in money, and was secured to be paid only by the notes of individuals, which never were and never will be paid. Such a flimsy foundation could ensure no permanency to the institution, and promised no safety to the receivers of its paper.—Thirty thousand dollars were employed in the purchase of cotton in Alabama; and a large amount of notes were employed in purchasing up the stock of the State Bank of New Brunswick. A finance committee managed most of the concerns of the company, and shamefully abused their trust. The system of hypothecation was in full operation, in managing the monied transactions of the company, and the institution has fallen a prey to the vultures that fed upon its vitals. The affairs of the Jersey Bank have not yet been investigated, owing to the absence of those who have its books and papers in possession, or under their control. There was much business to be acted on, but as the House resolved to rise on the 28th, much must necessarily be postponed to the next session.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

The French Papers contain the address of the Princess Regent, on the opening of the Portuguese parliament. It refers to the ancient usages of the kingdom, and speaks of its having been in other times a representative monarchy, in which the nobles and clergy bore a part, and the people were forgotten. It boasts of the actual representation of the country, in which the people sustain so important a rank. The general character of the speech is that of good sense and liberal principles.

Crimes are multiplying in Paris beyond all former example. Robberies, and even murders, take place with a frequency and boldness heretofore unknown.

A soldier was tried recently before a council of war at Stratsburgh, for sedition. He had cried Vive l'Empereur! Vive l'Roi de Rome? His advocate maintained that this was no sedition, because the Emperor was dead, and because there was no King of Rome. But the Court, uninfluenced by such casuistry, sentenced the offender to five years imprisonment in irons!!

It is said that the British Government means to give the Commissioners of the Insolvent Courts, the power to commit to the House of Correction and hard labour such debtors as may be convicted of wilful and fraudulent conduct towards their creditors.

A convention, not before published, between Portugal and Brazil, concluded on the 29th of August, is now produced. The emperor of Brazil agrees to pay to Portugal two millions of pounds sterling, in full discharge of all claims by the government of Portugal on that of Brazil, with the exception of the expenses of the two governments for the transport of troops, which are to be adjusted by a commission. The payment of the above sum is to be made by the emperor of Brazil, by assuming as a charge on the treasury of Brazil, the loan contracted by Portugal in London, in October, 1823, the balance, beyond the amount of that loan, to be paid in the course of one year.

PUFFING.—The imposing manner in which mere puffs are inserted in the London papers, has often been noticed, and as often ridiculed or abused. It is not unfrequent to commence a paragraph, the classical or scientific introductory sentence of which would induce one to believe it led the way for a philosophical dissertation, or an important discovery—and find, as it draws to a close, that all this parade is only the disguise of a downright puff. Most of the Literary notices in the London Courier are nothing more than articles of this description, and scarcely a paper is free from the vice. The Times is a honourable exception, and independently puts *Advertisement*, at the head of every matter of the kind. To explain the deceptive method of puffing, of which we complain, we quote the following, which has gone the rounds of the English papers:

"The truly noble and appropriate representative of Majesty, his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, gave, on occasion of the late Coronation of the Emperor Nicholas, a splendid *fete*, which was attended by the Royal Family, and all the female beauty, rank, fashion, and elegance of Moscow. One lady, amidst this fascinating display of loveliness, shone pre-eminently conspicuous; her brilliant complexion of skin, and roseate bloom of countenance, attracted particularly the notice of the Emperor, who, proceeding to compliment the fair stranger, recognized an old acquaintance, but so greatly improved in personal charms as to excite his astonishment. "Madam," he observed, "you realize the visions of romance; to what superior *creative influence* are we indebted for the renovation of perfection?" The answer, though brief, carried convincing proof of fact to the minds of all present—it was "ROWLAND'S KALYDOR!"

During a late cricket match on Barnham Downe, England, the novel carriage of Sir H. Oxenden, which is built in the shape of a boat, with masts and sails, and which is impelled by the wind only, sailed, if we may use the term, for some hours up and down the race course, to the astonishment and delight of the numerous spectators.

NEW YEAR'S BOOKS.—The plan first introduced by the *Forget-me-not*, has been adopted in one or two other works, comprising short, and, in some instances, spirited productions of popular writers. L. E. L. Mrs. Hemans, Croly, and others equally well known, are contributors. '*The Amulet*' is spoken of in favorable terms. Bowring is one of the writers. '*Death's Doings*' is another similar collection, and has much merit. The manner in which these works are noticed, and indeed the puffery upon the most popular productions, in the English newspapers, is occasionally quite laughable. Ackerman's *Forget-me-not*, is called an "exquisite annual gift to the fair, and tribute to the Arts"—and the same article, in noticing "Death's Doings" says, "When we have more space we shall indulge ourselves by gleaning a few of the poetical *gems* out of this *tasteful valley of diamonds*." These are fine words. The writer says of the London Magazine: "The *London*, we think, is greatly degenerated since Scott's time; but the present number contains some *decided hits*."

The new Exchange of Paris (Palais de la Bourse) was opened with great pomp on the 5th ult. The principal hall of assemblage is one hundred and fifteen feet long, by seventy-six wide, and said to admit two thousand persons. All the marble employed in it is French. This noble edifice was begun in 1808:—in 1820 the city of Paris undertook to continue and complete the design: contributions and voluntary offerings from persons in trade furnished the necessary fund, amounting to eight millions of francs, about a million and a half of dollars. The orator of the day, at the "inauguration" of the Paris structure, announced that the French Government was intent upon the vast project of cutting open the shortest and most advantageous communication between the French metropolis and the sea.

Explosion.—The boiler of the steam-packet Graham, which plied between Hull and Grimsby, Eng. burst on the 7th November, and about half the passengers, of whom there were 70 on board, were swept in the river. Two persons were instantly killed, nine wounded, and four, who are missing are supposed to have been drowned. An inquest was held on the dead bodies, and the Jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter against the Engineer, and the acting proprietor of the packet, in consequence of negligence while taking passengers from another packet," in the river.

New things.—It is stated in a Lyons Journal that a house is in a state of forwardness in that city, to be built entirely of cast iron. Who will say after this, that "there is nothing new under the sun"?

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We this week acknowledge with pleasure, our obligations for valuable contributions, to Ellen, Selim, Frederick, Detames, Milford Bard, Mac Ivor, W. H. P. Cirex, Valerius, Imogen, &c.

In the Salem N. J. Messenger, several articles have appeared within a few weeks, over the signature of Cirex. This should not be—as they are dated *Philadelphia*, many might suppose them to be the productions of the gentleman who contributes to our paper, under that name. This hint is gratuitous, and is intended for our friend Brooks' notice, who we know will see the matter righted.

THE AUTOMATON.

Mr. Maelzel commenced the exhibition of his Automaton Chess Player, on Tuesday evening last, and made also a very entertaining display of other little personages, entirely his own invention. We presume that some description of the Chess Player which has attracted the attention of the scientific and great in Europe and in our Eastern cities, cannot fail of being interesting to our readers, especially those who are fond of ingenuity in mechanism.—Setting behind a table some four feet square, appears a very grave personage, dressed in a Turkish dress of common materials, with a most venerable beard and a blue turban, a grave and studious face, and fixed eyes—in front of him, upon the table is a chess board. This personage, appears to bear rather upon his right arm, the hand of which is extended resting on the palm. It is with the *left* that he plays. The table is not open at the sides, but enclosed, like a cabinet—when the time for exhibition had arrived, Mr. Maelzel threw open every part of the box or table, and displayed it fully to the audience; it was most plentifully supplied with machinery, connected as it would seem, with the breast of the Turk, but not with any person or thing beneath, as the table was wheeled round the room, and when stationed, a drawer beneath the machinery was opened, and the chess men taken therefrom. Mr. Maelzel also exhibited enough of the interior structure of the Turk to show that nothing possessing reason could be enclosed under his jacket—so little space was there left beside his *iron* entrails. A gentleman present was kind enough to yield to the solicitation of the company, and accordingly took his seat on a place marked out, in the centre of the front bench for the *Human* performer. Mr. Maelzel then placed before the gentleman a small table, upon which was a chess board with the pieces properly arranged thereupon. The Automaton was then dragged in front of the gentleman, and his table properly adjusted, and during the placing of the pieces the Turk watched the different positions with closeness, turning his eyes with all the eagerness of a veteran at chess.—In drawing the gentleman obtained the first move; he accordingly advanced a pawn on his own table, and Mr. Maelzel moved the same piece on the other board—so as to make the tables correspond. The Turk then raised his left arm, brought it gracefully up, captured the gentleman's pawn, laid it beside the board—returned, took his own piece, and placed it in the square occupied by his opponent. Mr. M. then advanced to the gentleman's board, and put that in the same order in which the Turk had placed his own. In this manner the game proceeded until the Turk brought some important piece of his opponent's in check—which he invariably announced with the usual formality, pronouncing distinctly the French word, *echeque*. The game was at length determined in favour of the Automaton, though, we apprehend, not without one of the most serious contests that he has ever sustained; and we think, that with a few days' practice, his skilful opponent might stand a chance of plucking a hair from his Turkship's beard.

We pretend not to offer an opinion upon the intelligence that guides this mysterious person; it is certain that no human being could be concealed in his form, his drapery, or the table before him. We should have remarked that nothing appears to move the imperturbable gravity of this distinguished person, like a false play, that is, a movement contrary to the laws of chess; he immediately gives notice of his disapproval by wrapping [illegible] on the table with his right hand.

The game of chess was followed by the Automaton trumpeter, a very handsome personage indeed, of full size—he played one or two very pleasing tunes. This noisy gentleman was succeeded by a laughable amateur upon the bass viol who highly delighted the audience.

Mr. Maelzel then exhibited two little figures, one dressed as a female, the other as a male—they were about three feet in height—these he put into the hands of the company; the male figure moved his eyes, elevated his eye brows, and opened his mouth; he also spoke a word in French. The female, as was very proper, out talked him—she most distinctly articulated the words *Mama* and *Papa*. The male was then placed upon a rope, when he highly delighted the audience with his movements and grimaces.

This merry fellow was succeeded by another figure somewhat larger—much handsomer, and better dressed—he appeared upon the rope—made three graceful bows to the audience, and commenced his evolutions—he raised his hands, and lowered them—turned his head, moved his eyes and feet—he then changed his position, the rope being in full swing—he would sometimes suspend himself by his hands, then resume his posture—rise upon his knees on the ropes, then stand on his head, suspend himself by the leg, stand on his feet, and then turn himself rapidly round: his movements were exactly like those of Mr. Stoker, at the Circus, with all their graces and with every appearance of calculation and care. We should add that the room, in Fifth street, below Walnut, is most admirably arranged for the exhibition, with every reference to the comfort and convenience of the audience.

This number completes the Fifth volume of the "SATURDAY EVENING POST," and makes the Sixth year since its publication was commenced; during which time we have uniformly continued to receive a patronage unprecedented, in any other instance, in the annals of newspaper printing in this country.—After the first of the year, when we propose to make some improvements in the beauty of our sheet, we shall strike off for circulation, upwards of SEVEN THOUSAND papers per week. We renew our unfeigned thanks to our numerous patrons for their flattering testimonials of regard, and we design so to conduct our future labours as to merit a continuance thereof.

In tendering the compliments of the season, to our friends, we cordially hope, that to them and our fellow citizens generally, the new-born year may be the harbinger of "Peace, Health, and Prosperity." We also tender our heartfelt thanks to the many contributors to this paper, for their uniform courteous and friendly feelings, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their favours. Among them we would particularly class ELLEN, SYLVIA, IDA, CORDELIA, ERNESTINE, and EMILY; also, SELIM, EUGENIO, RAVENSWOOD, FRANCIS, ORASMYN, MILFORD BARD, CIREX, FREDERICK, ALCANZOR, LINDEN, T., PRIVADO, X. Y. X., PETER SINGLE, OCEAN BARD, SYLVAN, WILFRID, &c.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The Rev. William C. Mead, of Reading, Pennsylvania, has accepted the Rectorship of Trinity church, Southwark, and may be expected soon to enter on the discharge of his pastoral duties.

On Sunday morning, the school house adjoining the second presbyterian church, at the corner of Arch and Third streets, was discovered to be on fire. By the exertions of our firemen, it was, however, soon extinguished, without much damage.

Mr. Morgan, in Chesnut street, is about to publish a very splendid likeness of John Quincy Adams—Painted by Sully and engraved by Durand, in the best style of line engraving. The President is represented in his Cabinet, surrounded by Books, Maps and Charts, contemplating the important object of Internal Improvement.

The city Watch is to be doubled in New-York on Sunday night next, it being New Year's eve.

The Misses Gillinghams, and Mr. Paddon, have arrived in Baltimore, and intend giving a Concert on Wednesday next.

William Paulding, Esq. a former Mayor of New York, was on Monday last again elected to that office in the stead of P. Hone, Esq.

The bill to prevent horse-racing in New Jersey, has been dismissed by the legislature of that state by a majority of four.

A man named Carroll, belonging to Marblehead, in prison at Salem, Mass. for abusing his family and neighbors, lately attempted to murder his wife who had paid him a visit in prison. She was wounded badly.

The South Carolina legislature are considering the propriety of making the governor of the state re-eligible to office ad infinitum. In that state the legislature elect the governor by a ballot of the two houses, as they do their national senators.

The law of Georgia, by which the State was divided into districts for the election of members of Congress, has been repealed.

The number of Free Schools in South Carolina is about 746, in which 9061 children are instructed. Their annual expense to the State is 57,643 dollars.

An attempt is making in Baltimore to form a small Library of moral and religious books for the perusal of the prisoners in the jail of that city.

Mr. Herwick, of New-York, has obtained a patent for inventing a new mode of making boys' clothes, which is said to unite neatness with comfort, being pliant to the attitudes of a boy, and thus benefitting his health and growth.

The population of Berkshire county, Mass. is said to exceed 40,000, the number of sheep is estimated at 200,000, and the manufacturing capital at 1,000,000 dollars.

Two thousand dollars damages were awarded recently in Columbia District, in a case of prosecution for seduction of a young female.

A packet-master being asked where Hingham was replied, "where every man in the place makes buckets to sell, except the parson and the squire, and they make their own."

The amount of exports from the United States to the British North American Colonies increased after the opening of the British West India ports, viz. in 1824 the exports amounted to 1,773,107 dollars—in 1825 to 2,533,240.

In 1824—25, there were imported from the British West Indies $1,451,355 in gold and silver coin—from the North American Colonies $517,739—the duties per ann. on importations from the B. W. Indies was 953,635 dollars.

The British forces took possession of Mobile on the 20th of December, 1763; and Governor George Johnstone arrived at Pensacola from Jamaica on the 20th of October 1764, to take command of West Florida.

The Treaty made by Governor Cass, during the last summer, with the Chippewa nation of Indians, has occupied the attention of the Senate, in its executive sittings, for several days. The ratification of the Treaty is said to involve a constitutional difficulty.

Col John Taylor, has been elected Governor of South Carolina for two years.

It is suggested by some Journal that all classes of persons feeling an interest in the bankrupt law should take measures to present memorials to congress on their particular views.

A letter from Turks' Island, of the 4th instant, states—"A fine American brig has just come in to load with salt and is ordered off."

A letter from Havana of the 3d instant, says, all of the Spanish squadron, except the 74 and frigate Sabina, are fitting out with great expedition, and will sail on a cruize in the course of this month.

A man named Daniel House has been arrested for gutting letters of their pecuniary contents in some Massachusetts post-office. This House was very properly removed to another house—of correction. The papers say our "second Daniel will come to judgment."

The trial of Braynard, in Boston, for selling lottery tickets is concluded. The witnesses who formerly refused to testify changed their minds, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and the court fined him $400, from which sentence he appealed.

Isaac Anthony, residing in the town of Le-Roy, New York, who had been insane for a number of years, lately broke loose from his chains, and killed his aged mother.

The Georgians are in a great passion with the North Carolinians. These latter it would appear, have poured a deluge of Bank Notes over the other, to their great prejudice and harm. An application has been made to the legislature for a law to restrain the free circulation of foreign paper.

Reuben Rankin who was to have been executed in Kentucky, on the 8th inst. for the murder of John Blake, of Ohio, took opium pills in such quantities as to kill him before the hour of execution.

A city paper cautions the public to be on their guard against receiving counterfeit cents, which are fabricated of cast iron; and must have cost the ingenious artist by whom they were made as much as the coin they were intended to represent.

The Delaware Watchman notices a stalk of corn grown in that state, which produced the extraordinary number of ten ears.

The duties arising on imports into the district of New-York for the quarter ending Sept. 30th, exceed $3,000,000.

For some months past, says the Norfolk Beacon, vessels bound to foreign ports from Norfolk and James River have found great difficulty in obtaining seamen; and at this time several vessels are in want of crews.

There is now living in Edgartown, Massachusetts, the oldest warrior, perhaps, in the world. His name is Pease, and he was a cabin boy in the fleet which went with General Pepperel at the taking of Cape Breton in 1745. He has his reason, and is able to walk more than a mile without resting.

A gentleman of Newburyport, Mass. has given 1000 dolls. to Williams College towards the endowment of a professorship and building a chapel.

A tremendous petition against the Pennsylvania Canal, has been presented to the House of Representatives of this state by Mr. Boyer, of Berks county.

The appointment of William Rossel, Esq. as Judge of the U. States, for the district of New Jersey, has been confirmed by the unanimous vote of the Senate.

Theodore Frelinghuysen, the attorney general of New Jersey, has been appointed one of the judges of the supreme court, in the place of William Rossell, resigned.

The Charlottesville Gazette states that "the first examination of the students of the University of Virginia, has just terminated. Five of the Visiters were present on this occasion—Mr. Madison, Rector; Mr. Monroe, Gen. Cocke, Mr. Johnson, and Mr. Cabell."

The Utica N. Y. Sentinel states that there is now living in Western, Oneida county, a farmer who is seven feet four inches and three fourths in height!

It is a curious fact that the influenza, which prevailed so generally, we may say universally, in this country, last winter and spring, was also felt at Calcutta and at the Sandwich Islands.

It is proposed to establish a society for the promotion of temperance in Newton, Massachusetts. A meeting is to be held there on the 1st proximo to organize.

Counterfeit three dollar bills of the Manhattan Bank are in circulation. They are well executed. Dated, July 4, 1826, Letter H.

A Parrot died in Nantucket the 4th instant, which was brought from Batavia in the year 1796, and might have been at that time from one to ten years old.

The Legislature of New York, will assemble in Albany on Monday next.

James Noble has been re-elected a Senator from the State of Indiana, for the term of six years, from the 4th of March next.

The Small Pox has been introduced among the soldiers and marines at the Navy Yard in Charlestown, (Mass.)

Gov. Troup, has issued his proclamation, appointing the first Thursday in January next, as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer throughout the State of Georgia.

The Worcester (Mass.) Spy states that several bales of cotton have been raised the past season in the garden of Daniel Waldo of that town, the wool of which is perfectly ripe and of good staple.

The Constitution frigate was at Port Mahon, Nov. 9th, fitting, with all despatch, for a cruise in the Archipelago.

Remedies.—For the gout, toast and water; for bile, exercise; for corns, easy shoes; for rheumatism, new flannel and patience; for the toothache, extraction; and for love, matrimony.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA—Saturday, Dec. 23, *She Stoops to Conquer*, and *Three Weeks after Marriage*.—Monday, 25, *George Barnwell* and *Robinson Crusoe*, Christmas night, and one of the most noisy and tumultuous audiences that we ever saw within the walls of our Theatre. Tuesday, 26, *Tom & Jerry* and *Robinson Crusoe*, most carelessly performed to about two hundred spectators. Wednesday, 27, *Much Ado About Nothing* and *Cherry & Fair Star*—Cherry, first time in Philadelphia, Miss Kelly.—Thursday, 28, the First Part of *Henry the 4th*, and *Honest Thieves*—*Hotspur*, Mr. Cooper. Friday, 29, *Jealous Wife* and *Cherry & Fair Star*. Miss Kelly takes her parting Benefit on Wednesday evening next.

Our Theatre continues to be the resort of taste and fashion. On Wednesday evening it was crowded with a brilliant audience to witness the performance of Shakspear's inimitable comedy of "Much Ado about Nothing." Miss Kelly, to whose attractions the manager is indebted for his profitable nights, gave the part of Beatrice with even more than usual spirit, and we may say correctness—she was all animation and fidelity, and really gratified her admirers. Of Mr. Wood's Benedict it is proper to speak in terms of almost unqualified admiration; it was *our* of the best representations of that character that has ever been made upon our boards, and cannot fail of adding much to his already high fame. Mrs. Anderson was quite *correct* in Hero. Mr Forrest was scarcely equal to his part, yet study and practice is the secret of playing, and we may point him to the personage of Benedict as a proof—Mr. F. is yet young. Of Mr. Jefferson's Dogberry it is impossible to speak with sufficient caution—it was Dogberry himself—Shakspear would have given the fee simple of ten of his plays to see such a representation of his great Watchman. We really think that the ten or twenty lines put into the mouth of Dogberry and altered by Jefferson, would redeem the play from tediousness were all the other characters in incompetent hands. Mr. Wemyss is certainly a good Prince, and added on this occasion to the credit he had acquired by previous representations of the same part. Mr. Webb acquitted himself with credit; *study* and practice in his profession are all he needs.

We perceive that the Manager of the Park Theatre has adopted the plan pursued by the London Theatres in admitting persons at *half price* to the Boxes and Pit, at half past 8 o'clock. Would not Mr. Warren find it to his advantage to do the same? we think he would.

The tragedy of George Barnwell, was performed on Christmas night in Philadelphia, Boston, Harrisburg, and at three theatres in New York. The character from which the play derives its title is usually given to an actor of ordinary abilities, by which means the effect is entirely destroyed. At the Bowery Theatre on Monday night it was sustained by Mr. E. Forrest.

NEW YORK.—Mr. Adams, a young gentleman in mercantile life, who made a most successful debut at the Park Theatre, some four or five years since, and has performed a few nights this season at the Park, is announced for three nights only at the Chatham Theatre. On Wednesday evening, Mrs. Knight took her benefit at the Park Theatre. Mr. Dayer his at the Chatham, and Mr. Hamblin his at the Bowery. The entertainments at Mr. Hamblin's benefit were "King Lear, and Three weeks after Marriage." Mr. E. Forrest performed "Lear," Hamblin "Edgar," and Mrs. Duff, "Cordelia." Owing to a very great desire expressed by the public to see Mr. Forrest in the character of "Virginius," the Manager of the Bowery Theatre, has announced that it will speedily be brought forward. The tragedy of "Pizarro" is also announced as in preparation, "Rolla" by Mr. Forrest. Mr. F. shortly proceeds to Albany to play a few nights, from thence to Boston, and afterwards to Philadelphia. He will take a benefit at the Bowery on the 3d of next month, when he is to appear in the character of Richard III. Mr. Spiller the comedian, has taken the Canada Theatre, and is at present in New York, endeavouring to get a reinforcement to strengthen his dramatic corps.

Mr. Pelby, it is said, is to undertake the management of the Washington Garden Theatre, Boston.

Sumner L. Fairfield, a gentleman of considerable talents as a poet, made his debut at the Federal street Theatre, Boston, on the 20th inst. in the character of Glenalvon, and completely failed.

Rossini's new opera, The Siege of Corinth, is uncommonly successful. Its popularity has given birth to a burlesque piece, called The Siege of the Opera. So tells a London print.

A biography of Talma is already announced by the Parisian booksellers.

It is rumoured, says a London Sunday paper, that a melancholy gentleman, fond of frequenting the Haymarket, was so disgusted and disappointed at seeing Paul Pry in the bills so eternally of late, that in a moment of despair, he made an attempt to assassinate Mr. Liston as he was getting into his carriage. Providentially the weapon only grazed the cheek of the immortal actor, and entered the body of his footman who was holding the door of the chariot. The unhappy person was instantly secured.—Liston retires to Brighton, to rusticate for a few days previously to the commencement of his engagement at Drury Lane.

The first debate in Congress of consequence, that is supposed will take place will be on the Bankrupt Bill, in the Senate. This is the opinion of a letter writer, who also says that it will be violently opposed, but that it will finally pass into a law. Mr. Secretary Clay gave a grand party a few evenings since at Washington. Fashion predominates this winter to a great extent at the Capitol. It has been a subject of notoriety that the sessions in the winter, have of late years assumed an unusual interest, both on account of the displays of fashion to be found at them and the general character and importance of the debates which have been entered into at some length by different eloquent speakers.

AMERICAN HISTORY.

No general history of this Continent having ever been attempted, it has been considered highly desirable that this deficiency should be at last filled up, and a beginning, (if no more), made towards furnishing our literature and schools, with a general account of the events, transactions and revolutions that have happened in this Continent from the earliest records to our times.

I have therefore made this attempt, and after many years of researches, studies and enquiries, after consulting about 1000 Writers on America, surveying our ancient monuments, and comparing all the local chronologies and languages, I have succeeded to complete the frame of the history of North and South America, the West Indies, &c. from the earliest time to this day.

The Prospectus of this work has been issued, and circumstances requiring that a certain number of subscribers should be procured before it is published, I appeal with confidence to the patronage of all, in behalf of this national work and undertaking.

But it is particularly to the EDITORS OF PUBLIC JOURNALS AND PAPERS, as well as to BOOKSELLERS AND POSTMASTERS throughout the UNITED STATES, that I now address myself, and invite them to foster this work, by receiving subscriptions for the same. The subscription is only $5 for 2 vols. 8vo. with 5 maps and 20 plates.

They will receive in return a copy gratis for every 9 subscribers they may procure, or a commission of 10 per cent. at their option, on any number of subscribers, large or small: equal to half a dollar for each subscriber. They are requested to forward within 6 months a copy of their lists, to the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia.

C. S. RAFINESQUE, Proprietor.

Persons at a distance sending for the SATURDAY EVENING POST or the CASKET, will save themselves trouble and prevent unnecessary delay, by accompanying their orders with *one year's* payment in advance.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Schr. Only Daughter, Hix, Wilmington, N. C. 14, Lumber.
Brig Delight, Brewton, Havana, mdze.
Schr. Betts Franklin, Gibbs, N. Bedford, 20, mdze.
Regulator, Luce, Boston, 14, mdze.
Wm. Penn, Rogers, Boston, 16, mdze.
Angler, Fowle, Newburyport, 19, mdze.
Nymph, Day, Salem, 10, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ship Addison, Engle, Marseilles.
Fanny, Foulke, Gibraltar.
Atlantic, M'Cail, Havana and Leghorn.
Brig Maine, Davis, Halifax.
Mary, Smith, St. Domingo.
Joseph Eastburn, Donaldson, St. Thomas.
Schr. Eliza Piggott, Davis, St. Thomas.
Cecelia, Barnes, Carthagena.
Waverley, Smack, Mobile.
Brig President, Auchinleck, Havana.
Ship Thomas Scattergood, Philips, Canton
Brig Philadelphia, Hall, Havana.
Ship Alexander, Baldwin, Charleston.
Brig Hamlet, Hutchinson, Carthagena.
Schr. Rights of Man, Laire, Fernandina.
Maryland, Fiveash, Tampico.

As *commodore* Frost has blockaded our port, this is the last item of marine intelligence we can afford our readers for the present.

MARRIED.

On Thursday, the 28th inst. by the Rev. Dr Wilson, Mr. ALEXANDER BAKER, of this city, to Miss ESTHER CAMPBELL, late of Wilmington, Del.

On the 25th inst. by the Rev. G. C. Potts, Mr. JOHN THOMPSON, to Miss MARY JANE COOPER, both of this city.

On the 24th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. JOSEPH H. JOHNSON, to Miss REBECCA CARSON, both of Bucks county, Pa.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Levi Bull, Mr. SAMUEL O. JACOBS, of Lancaster county, to CLARA S., eldest daughter of William Boyd, Esq. of this city.

On the 23d inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, DAVID PIERCE, Farmer, to REBECCA H. GILLINGHAM, both of Chester county.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bedell, Mr. JOHN HUSTLER, jr. to Miss SARAH CORFIELD, daughter of E. D. Corfield, Esq.—all of this city.

On the 17th inst. in Wilkesbarre, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Gildersleeve, Mr. JAMES UNDERWOOD, late of Philadelphia, to Miss MARGARET COULTER, of Carlisle.

DIED.

On Saturday evening, the 23d inst. SAMUEL NIELL, aged 17 years, son of Samuel Neill, Grocer.

On the 15th inst. in Buck's county, in the 77th year of his age, Mr. PETER STEWART, formerly of this city, (Printer.)

On the 13th inst. Miss MARY ANN SMITH, in the 27th year of her age.

On the 27th inst. GEORGE KUSLING, Son of George C. Young.

On Wednesday evening, after a short illness, Mrs. MARY SENNEFF, aged 89 years.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. ISAAC M. TRUEMAN, in the fifty-fourth year of his age.

On Thursday morning, at 4 o'clock, JOSEPHINE, infant daughter of Anthony Seissiere, Esq.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	31	33	64
New-York,	56	48	104
Baltimore,	13	6	19

We have seen the manuscript Prospectus of a Polytechnic scientific School, which we believe is intended rather as preparatory to, than as a substitute for, the contemplated College. The school is to commence with an "Initial Class" in the upper part of the building called the Southwark Academy, about the commencement of the new year, and we believe it will not only receive the warm support of several of our most respectable citizens, but also that of the most influential men in the district. We have been long acquainted with one of the gentlemen who is to have the immediate superintendence of it, and are fully satisfied of his capacity to fulfil the charge with credit to himself and advantage to the pupils placed under his care.

THEATRE.

Benefit in aid of the Greeks.

The General Greek Committee have the pleasure to inform the public, that the Benefit in aid of the Greek Fund, will take place on Saturday evening, the 30th inst. Miss KELLY and Mr. WARREN, having generously yielded their interest on that night, and Miss KELLY having offered her valuable services on the occasion.

POSITIVELY THE LAST NIGHT OF
Miss KELLY's Engagement.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 30, 1826,
Will be presented, the favourite comedy of

THE HONEY MOON.

Duke Aranza,	Mr. Wood
Rolando,	Mr. Wemyss
Balthazar,	Mr. Warren
Jacques,	Mr. Jefferson
Lopez,	Mr. Jefferson, jr.
Juliana,	Miss Kelly,

In which character she will introduce the favourite Song of *Even as the Sun.*

AFTER WHICH, THE COMIC OPERA OF

THE PRIZE, OR 2, 5, 3, 8.

Dr. Lenitive,	Mr. Jefferson
Label, his man,	Mr. Jefferson, jr.
Caroline,	Miss Kelly,

In which she will introduce the following songs: the celebrated *Mock French Bravura*, and "*The Dashing White Sergeant*."

On Monday evening, will be produced the celebrated Melo-Drama of VALENTINE AND ORSON; or, the Wild Man in the Woods.

WANTED,

A SITUATION in a Dry Good Store, for a lad of seventeen years of age, who can be well recommended; a line addressed to A. F. and left at this office, will receive immediate attention. Dec. 30—31*

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

CITIZENS' Coaches and Steam Boat Line for New York, through in one day, via Trenton, Princeton, Kingston, New Brunswick, to Perth Amboy, there take the Steam Boat, and arrive in New York the same afternoon. The proprietors have determined to run two Lines of Coaches during the winter season, which will leave this city every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 4 o'clock, A. M. Passengers will breakfast at Vanckers's, Trenton, and dine on board of the Steam Boat, on her passage from Perth Amboy to New York.

N. B. For Seats apply at the Sign of Robinson Crusoe; No. 21 South Third-street, and No. 18 North Third-street, nearly opposite the City Hotel, or at A. M'Calla's, Sign of the White Swan, in Race-street, above Third-street. dec 30—tf

POOR WILL'S
Pocket Almanack for 1827,

JUST Received, and for sale at the Bookstores of J. G. & C. H. AUNER, 249 North Third, four doors above Callowhill street, and J. G. Auner, 333 Market, four doors below Ninth street.

A general assortment of Medical, School, Miscellaneous, Juvenile and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary constantly on hand, at very reduced prices.

Also, for sale cheap, a pair of second hand Globes, in very good order.

To Rent, the Three Story Brick Dwelling House and Store, No. 90 North Fourth street. For particulars enquire of J. G. AUNER, 333 Market street.
dec 30—tf

JEWELLERY STOCK
FOR SALE,
AT No. 119 CHESNUT STREET.

THE Subscriber about to decline his retail Business, offers for sale, at Cost, his extensive JEWELLERY, consisting of—

Fine Gold Breast Pins, Ear Rings and Finger Rings, of various patterns, set in Diamonds, Rubies, Garnets, Pearls, Turquoise, and various Imitation Stones.

Fine Gold Mourning Jewellery, consisting of Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast Pins and Medallions, set in Jet, of various patterns.

Filagree, Wrought Gold Ear Rings and Breast Pins, some entire new patterns; Cable Chains, Watch Chains, Seals and Keys, Lockets, &c.

Fine Gold Chased Seals and Keys, Curb Chains, Miniature Settings, Finger Rings and Ear Rings.

Paste Work, consisting of Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Rings of very superior workmanship and warranted Gold.

Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and a great variety of Fancy Goods consisting of Coral, Shell Combs, fancy Hair Work, Necklaces, Gilt goods, &c. &c.

The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine the Goods, as it is the intention of the proprietor to close his business. SAMUEL WITHINGTON.
Dec. 30—3t

Lafayette Office Lucky for ever!

FROM the unprecedented run of Luck which has followed this office, in the sale of Prizes—carrying astonishment to all—The proprietors in the anticipation of a great run, have happily supplied themselves with an abundance of Tickets, wearing the "*round and top*" of Luck; and in the determination of selling them, they invite their friends to make speedy application for a *chance cheap* and *accessible* to the splendid 30,000, to the Washington Canal, to be drawn on the 27th of this month, and the 25,000 (in the Union Canal, to be drawn the 10th of January next—All orders from the country will meet the prompt attention of

KENNEDY & Co.

45 South Third street, of the Lucky La Fayette Office, where have been sold and paid in whole tickets $30,000, $25,000, (the latter to a Farmer), $15,000, $10,000, in quarters and Eighths—1 of 7000 in quarters, 1 of 6000 in a whole ticket (to a Farmer in N. J.) 3 of $4000, 3 of $2500, 1 of $1160 (to a widow lady,) besides an innumerable quantity of $1000, $500, $400, &c. &c. &c.—All sold within a few months, and the Cash planked down to the Lucky holders, the moment asked!!!
Dec. 23—tf

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and of any tint that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

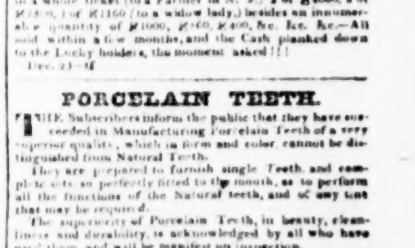
Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 161 Race street. VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Hannah Fleiner, late of Kensington, in the County of Philadelphia, widow, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment—and those having claims on the said estate, to present the same duly authenticated for settlement to

JOHN STOWMAN, Administrator.
Dec. 30—3t* No. 152 Frankford Road.



WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Columbian Transportation Line for New York, via Trenton, Princeton, New Brunswick and Perth Amboy.

THE navigation of the Delaware being obstructed by ice, the Line will be continued by Wagon from this city to Perth Amboy, where the steam boat Ætna will receive the goods and take them to New York. As this is the only Transportation Line that has a steam boat connected with it, shippers will see the advantage there will be in sending their goods by this line, as they can be delivered in New York in much less time than if sloops were employed.

For freight, apply at the Office, No. 61 North Front street, Philadelphia; and at No. 138, foot of Liberty street, New York.

WILLIAM W. NORCROSS, Agent.
Dec. 30—3t

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER.

No. 4, North Sixth Street,
Two doors from Market street, west side.

THE OLIO.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

WRITTEN IN AN ALBUM.

For me, oh World! no Chaplet weave,
Thy frowns I fear not, and believe,
Thy winter smiles, thy summer glow,
Deceptive as retiring snow,
Then not for me thy chaplet weave,
For all thy pleasures but deceive.

Let *Beauty*, with its eyes of fire,
With maddening love the gay inspire;
Let *War*, in pomply array'd,
Unsheath the chieftain's ready blade;
Let *Glory* rear its plumed crest,
And dazzle with its glittering vest;
Yet not for me thy chaplet weave,
Thy smiles are false—thy hopes deceive.

Let the cup of *Pleasure* teem
With draughts from fair Calypso's stream;
Which shrouds the soul's immortal frame,
Beneath the brute's degraded frame;
Tho' fair the flow'rs that here entice,
All, all too costly in the price,
Such Chaplet, therefore, do not weave,
The flowers decay—the draughts deceive.

Nor weave for me *Ambition's* wreath,
It is the bloody meed of death;
Asp-like, foul murder nestles there,
Entwined with grim folds of despair.
And oh! weave not the wreath that binds
The brows of sordid, selfish minds,
Like these entwine no wreath for me,
They show too much, Oh world of thee.

Not the bright wreath of *Riches* twine,
Dug from Golconda's purest mine;
Nor dazzling stones, that proudly gem,
An empire's envied diadem.
No—twine for me the *Christian's* crown,
Be virtue still my best renown—
And let the wreath that decks my brow
From pure Religion's branches grow.

Among many inaccuracies and inelegancies of pronunciation which might be cited I shall at present give only the following:

We hear people frequently say

Kiver for Cover,	*Arrent*—Errand
Keverlid—Coverlet,	*Squinch*—Quench,
Hath—Hearth,	*Arly*—Early,
Jinuary—January,	*Sparrowgrass*—Asparagus,
Febuary—February,	
Kittle—Kettle,	*Yis*—Yes,
Cheer—Chair,	*Shettle*—Shuttle,
Frit—Frighted,	*Yit*—Yet,
Hawse—Horse,	*Varse*—Verse,
Larnin—Learning,	*Bate*—Beet (a root)
Sarmint—Sermon,	*Wuth*—Worth,
Ax'd—Asked,	*Passonage*—Parsonage,
Liberry—Library,	*Wuss*—Worse,
Contrarery—Contrary,	*Hoose*—House,
Chimbly—Chimney	*Pethy*—Pithy,
Readin—Reading,	*Marchent*—Merchant,
Writin—Writing,	*Bile*—Boil,
Watermillion—Watermelon,	*Harricane*—Hurricane,
	Spile—Spoil,
Lief—Lief,	*His'n*—His.

TEA DRINKING.

The Duke (Grafton) as was his custom, filled his own tea pot full of the finest tea, and then dropped water into it from the urn, and drank the essence, professing that weak tea only was prejudicial, and that he took it so strong for the benefit of his nerves. Lord Denbigh was immediately about to remonstrate, but suddenly halted, recollecting, perhaps, that "touch me and no minister so sore." However, I must freely own, that I never could perceive that his Grace experienced any ill effects. Dr. Johnson, whose nerves were at least as susceptible, declared himself to be "a hardened and shameless tea drinker, whose kettle had scarcely time to cool, who with tea amused the evening, with tea solaced the midnight, and with tea welcomed the morning."—The Doctor's tea certainly looked as strong, but the quality, perhaps, might not be equally good. Dr. Johnson, it is pretty well known, never submitted quietly to the most gentle reproof; for when a lady, on his sending his cup to be filled again, only ventured to hint that he had taken six cups already, he hastily replied, "then Madam I intend to drink six more;" and it was well if he did not inadvertantly empty the contents at the bottom of each upon the ladies' carpet.—*Cradock's Memoirs.*

CULTIVATION OF TEA IN SPAIN.

(Extracted from a French Periodical Work.)

The cultivation of tea, confined to China for many centuries, begins to spread into other parts of the earth. It was introduced into Brazil twenty years ago, by a colony of Chinese established in that country. As it will flourish in almost every part of South America, and in the southern states of the United States, it will soon become an important article of cultivation and commerce in America, and even in other quarters of the world. The society of Friends, of the country of the kingdom of Valencia, in Spain, has offered a premium of 300 reals to any one that will raise a crop of 20 pounds of tea, rolled and separated, and having the same qualities and flavour as that imported from China. It is likely that the tea plant would succeed perfectly in some parts of the south of France.

Extracts from "Observations of an American in England."

AUTUMN IN ENGLAND.—September. The country at this season of the year, possesses nearly all the verdure and beauty of spring. The grass and evergreens are fresher than in mid-summer, and the foliage of the trees has not yet fallen, or even much faded. The change from the bright green of summer to the russet of autumn is much more gradual here than it is with us. Our severe frosts tinge the leaves with a thousand hues, and cause them to fall in a few days; but in England the decay is slow, and seems to be natural or the effect of age, rather than that of cold or frost.

ENGLISH SCENERY.—The hedges which line the roads and divide the ground into small lots, are a feature of English scenery, which more perhaps than any other, adds to its loveliness. The numerous well trimmed forest trees, which stand single, in rows, or in groups, constitute also, a peculiar charm. The surface of the ground, moreover, seems to have been all worked over, and to have received a finish from the resources of art—no part of a field is left uncultivated—the rugged places are smoothed, and cavities are filled up. Another circumstance is the extreme neatness of many of the farmers' cottages. They are often humble tenements, rising only one story, covered with straw, and floored with brick; yet humble as they are, they have so snug and quiet an aspect that a prince might covet them. Many of them have low bow-windows filled with flowerpots, and in front are the woodbine, the laurel, and the holly.

AN OLD STORY.

Mankind believe or disbelieve according to their habits; that, which appears impossible to one, creates wonder that any doubt can be entertained of it by another. The most extravagant flights of imagination would find credit sooner than a very common operation of nature, when related to some millions of inhabitants of various parts of this globe; who judging from their own habits, and confined as their own means of information and experience, conceive it to be utterly impossible, while as many, or more, are as much astonished at its being doubted. The circumstance alluded to is frost, which, to millions of inhabitants of the torrid zone, in Asia, Africa, and America, is so completely unknown that it would require much ingenuity to invent a tale which they would have more difficulty in believing, than that of water, or large rivers, becoming so solid as to admit of men and beasts to travel upon the surface of the earth without sinking or even wetting their feet.—By way of illustrating this fact, permit me, courteous reader to tell you a sailor's story.

A sailor, who had been many years absent from his mother, who lived in an inland county, returned to his native village, after a variety of voyages to different parts of the globe, and was heartily welcomed by the old woman, who had long considered him as lost. Soon after his arrival, the old lady, became inquisitive, and desirous to learn what strange things her son John had seen upon the mighty deep. Amongst a variety of things that Jack recollected, he mentioned his having frequently seen flying fish. 'Stop Johny,' says his mother, 'dont try to impose such monstrous impossibilities on me, child; for in good truth I could as soon believe you had seen flying cows; for cows, you know John, can live out of the water. Therefore tell me honestly what you have seen in reality, but no more falsehoods Johny.'

Jack felt himself affronted; and, turning his quid about, when pressed for more curious information, he said, prefacing it with an oath, mayhap, mother, you won't believe me, when I tell you that, casting our anchor once in the Red Sea, it was with difficulty we hove it up again: which was occasioned, do you see, mother, by a large wheel hanging on one of the flukes of the anchor. It appeared a strange old Grecian to look at, so we hoisted it in, and our captain do ye mind me, being a scholar, overhauled him, and discovered it was one of Pharaoh's chariot-wheels, when he was capsized in the Red sea. This suited the meridian of the old lady's understanding, 'ay, ay, Johny,' cried she, 'I can believe this, for we read of it in the bible, but never talk to me of flying fish.'—*Harriott.*

The beautiful conclusion of the President's Message, were he alludes to the death of the venerable Patriots ADAMS and JEFFERSON, has been universally admired as one of those felicitous turns which mark all his compositions. But there is one beauty in it which is not generally observed; it is the delicate allusion to his father's letter to his mother of the 3d of July, 1776, from which he borrows the 'transition from Gloom to Glory.' We give the extract to those to whom it is not familiar.

Conclusion of a Letter from John Adams to Mrs. Adams, dated Philadelphia, July 3, 1776.

'You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil and blood, and treasure, that it will cost us to maintain this declaration, and support and defend these States. Yet, through all the GLOOM I can see the rays of light and GLORY; I can see that the end is more than worth all the means, and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not.'

Who is it that moulds and directs the characters of our boys for the first ten or twelve years of their life? Not the father; for such are his engagements, or such the state and reserve of his manners, that his sons but rarely come in contact with him. No; it is in the gentle and attractive society of the mother, it is in her affectionate bosom, and on her lap, the blossoms of the heart and mind begin their bloom; it is she who tends the twig, and thus decides the character of the tree. How then ought she to be accomplished for the important office!—How wide and diversified her reading and information! How numerous the historic models of great men with which her memory should be stored!—How great and noble the tone of her own character!

TRANSLATION OF AN ARABIC SONG.

"My hopes are but the fantastic dreams of night; yet this hopelessness my love does but increase, even as a star shines the brightest in the blackest night. O! Mabroka! thy head sinks too with sorrow at losing him whose thoughts are still of thee; but as the desert bird drops and smooths its wing, but to display the richness of its plumage, so will thy silent rude but cause thee to appear with increased charms."

Straws swim upon the surface, but pearls lie at the bottom. Showy parts strike every common eye, but solid ones are only to be discerned by the most accurate observers of the human head and human heart.

What is the most constant of all things? Hope; because it still remains with man, after he has lost every thing else.

What is the best of all things? Virtue; because without it there is nothing good.

What is the strongest? Necessity; which makes men face all the dangers of life.

What is the quickest? Thought; because in less than a moment it can fly to the end of the universe.

A NOVEL MOTION.

A young gentleman newly called to the Bar, and not thoroughly acquainted with legal contraction, had a brief put into his hands with the following indorsement upon it, "Mr. —— 1-2 Gua. To move for a comm'on [abreviation of commission] to examine witnesseses." The young barrister accordingly moved the Court, "My Lords, I humbly move your Lordships for a *common* to examine witness." What Sir?" said the Chief Justice. "I humbly move for a common to examine witnesses." "Pray, Sir," said the Judge, "are your witnesses numerous?" "Yes, my Lord," "Then take *Salisbury Plain.*"

BURNS THE POET.—His last moments have never been described; he had laid his head quietly on the pillow awaiting dissolution, when his attendant reminded him of his medicine, and held the cup to his lips. He started suddenly up, drained the cup at a gulp, threw his hands before him like a man about to swim, and sprung from the head to the foot of the bed, fell with his face down, and expired without a groan.

A very ludicrous custom prevailed at Sebenico, in Dalmatia, in 1782, of chosing at Christmas a king of the city, whose power and dignity existed only fifteen days. This ephemeral monarch was formerly selected from among the respectable inhabitants, but now they decline the honour, and he is selected from the dregs of the people. During his short-lived reign, he is in many respects treated as a sovereign: but after fifteen days, his pomp and homage are at an end; and his majesty, despoiled of his crown and robes, quits his palace, and returns to his hut.—This practice may have its use as a picture of the instability of all human grandeur.

A tourist in Germany gives the following description of the Saxony ladies:—"The ladies are models of industry; whether at home or abroad, knitting and needle-work know no interruption. A lady going to a route would think little of forgetting her fan, but could not spend half an hour without her implements of female industry. A man would be quite pardonable for doubting, on entering such a drawing room, whether he had not strayed into a school of industry: and whether he was not expected to cheapen stockings, instead of dealing in small talk. At Dresden it is carried so far, that even the theatres are not protected against stocking wires. I have seen a lady gravely lay down her work, wipe away the tears which the sorrows of Theckla, in Wallenstein's death, had brought into her eyes, and immediately resume her knitting."

"Who nobly does, may hold to scorn
The man who is but nobly born."

The author of the "Diversions of Purley," having in a political discussion, gained a complete ascendancy over his antagonist, the latter, valuing himself highly upon his pride of ancestry, thought to have irritated Horne Tooke by an allusion to the meanness of his origin; with which intent he thus addressed him: "I dare say Mr. Tooke, you have quite forgotten what your father was?" "Oh, no, I have not," replied Mr. Tooke, very good humouredly—"my father was a *Turkey merchant.*" (i. e. a Poulterer.)

CURE FOR THE TOOTH-ACHE.

At a recent meeting of the London Medical Society, Dr. Blake stated that the extraction or excision of teeth was unnecessary. He was enabled, he said, to cure the most desperate cases of tooth-ache (unless the disease was connected with rheumatism,) by the application of the following remedy to the diseased tooth:—"Alum, reduced to an impalpable powder, two drachms; nitrous spirit of æther, seven drachms: mix, and apply them to the tooth." Mr. Fay, the American dentist, who was present, admitted, with much candour, that in 95 cases out of 100, where surgeons and dentists are applied to for the purpose of extraction, relief might be obtained without that, or even excision. It may, therefore, be worth while to try the remedy prescribed by Dr. Blake, as, unlike many of the nostrums of the present day, it cannot do any harm, but it does not appear to possess the character of a specific. Mr. Fay submitted his instruments for excision and extraction, to the inspection of the meeting, and he received some well-merited encomiums for the improvement which he has introduced in the practice of the dentist.

THE CASKET, OR FLOWERS OF LITERATURE, WIT & SENTIMENT, FOR 1827.

OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, Philadelphia, Dec. 2, 1826.

THE CASKET, or *Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment*, which has had an unprecedented increase of patrons during the last six months, will, after the present vol. is finished, contain, each number, 49 octavo pages, printed well, on small handsome type, upon the finest paper, stitched and covered, and furnished at the low price of Two Dollars and fifty cents per annum. The Casket is a collection from the choicest pieces of the Saturday Evening Post, made with a reference to the difference which should exist in the materials of a weekly paper, and those of a monthly publication, the former of course enriched with essays, poetry, anecdotes, and those set off by a recital of the occurrences of the week. The latter can receive little value from a mere detail of events, many of which would cease to be interesting before they were recorded.

The vast quantity of matter crowded, by small type, and careful arrangement into the columns of every number of the Saturday Evening Post, will in the course of a month, furnish the most ample materials from which to form an interesting periodical work such as the Casket has been considered by its partial friends, and such as we intend, it *shall be*. Notwithstanding the fact, that the Casket is but a collection from the columns of the Saturday Evening Post, we confidently predict, and indeed we are sanctioned in the experience we already have, that its most numerous patrons will be found among the subscribers to our weekly paper—A large number of those who take the "Post" depend upon that paper for the news of the week—it is therefore read with avidity by almost every member of the family where it is received, and this general use frequently injures its appearance so much as almost to render it unfit for the file, and for binding. The numbers too, by this general use, are not unfrequently lost, mutilated or entirely destroyed, and the file thus broken.—The Casket is calculated to prevent this inconvenience, and to furnish, at a very cheap price, all the useful matter for which the weekly paper would be desirable when bound.—In thus giving a permanent form and select association to the choice pieces of our weekly contributors, it is confidently anticipated that new and successful inducements will be held out for the exercise of superior talent, and unusual care in our literary department.—In addition to the recommendation of neatness in the general appearance—and particular attention to the typographical execution, it is our intention to embellish each number of the "Casket" with *three* handsome Engravings from the hands of some of the most distinguished artists of the country.

With these claims to patronage, the "Casket" will, as has been previously mentioned, be afforded to those who subscribe for *that* paper exclusively, at the low price of $2,50 per year, a subscription which it is confidently believed, is much lower than that for any other publication of a similar character in this country—but to the subscribers of "The Saturday Evening Post" "The Casket" will be furnished for $2,00.

The January No. for 1827, will be embellished with a portrait of the late venerable JOHN ADAMS, formerly President of the United States, one of Longacre's best engravings: also a correct and beautiful view of FAIR MOUNT WATER WORKS, in the vicinity of Philadelphia; besides, the first No. of the SCHOOL OF FLORA, being the commencement of a regular series of Treatises on Botany, illustrated with numerous cuts.

Post-masters and publishers of papers who will interest themselves in obtaining subscribers, and be responsible for the subscription, shall be entitled to every sixth copy *gratis*. Address

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia.

Persons wishing to subscribe, will please to send in their names by the first of the year, as there is no doubt the demand for the work will be greatly increased, and therefore the possibility of being furnished with the Nos. from the beginning, will be rendered more doubtful.

Editors inserting the above two or three times, shall receive a copy of the work.

MEDICAL.

DR. B. M. SMITH

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his INFIRMARY from No. 26 to 27 N. Fifth street, three doors above Arch street.

In the treatment of Consumptions, Scrofula in all its forms, Nervous Diseases, Tetter and all affections of the skin, Cancers, Wens, &c. Dr. Smith has had the most complete and flattering success.

The following are references to a few of the many respectable citizens who have been cured of various confirmed and long-standing diseases by his means and mode of practice, and who will take pleasure in giving satisfaction to persons who please to call on them.

Cures of Inveterate Scrofulous Ulcers.

Mr. Samuel Pancoast, No. 161 Market street, Mr. Valentine Apple, 2 doors from N. Fifth, in Cresson's Alley; Mr. John Point, No. 3 Richardson's court; Mr. Adam Hampton, No. 30 Cherry street, Mr. John Meer, jun. No. 4 South Seventh street.

Diseases of the Lungs.

Mrs. Sarah Williamson, No. 27 Swanson street; Mrs. Fanny Conde, No. 14 N. Fifth street; Miss Phebe Lanning, N. W corner of Pine and Thirteenth streets; Mr. J. Buddy, No. 18 Arch street; Miss Ann Gould, at the Iron Sign in Coates street; Mr. Samuel Murphy, cured of a Wen, lives in Green street, Northern Liberties; Mr. John Allen, cured of a Cancer, lives near Frankford.

Dec. 16—3t

WINDOW GLASS.
DRUGS, PAINTS & DYE STUFFS.

PETER LEHMAN, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, No. 320 Market street, Philadelphia, has constantly for sale a large and general assortment of the following articles:

Red, pale and yellow Bark	White and Red Lead
Sulphate of Quinine	Spanish Brown
Camphor refined	Venetian Red
White Wax	Yellow ochre
Gum arabic	Crocus and Putty
Do. Tragacanth	Verdigris
Do. Guiacum	Copperas and Alum
Tapioca and Sago	Blue Galls
Epsom and Glauber Salts	Manganese
Calomel	Blue Vitriol
Red Precipitate	Aqua Fortis
Castor Oil	Muriatic Acid
Cream Tartar	Sulphuric do.
Balsam Capaiva	Logwood and Fustic
Shillac	Ground Camwood
Wax Tapers	Do. Turmerick
Chrome Yellow	Window glass, of all sizes
Do. green	Paint brushes and Pencils
Ivory Black	Boiled & raw linseed oil
Lamp do.	Spirit Turpentine
Bermuda and Jamaica Arrow Root.	Flour and Roll Sulphur

The above, with a complete assortment suitable for country storekeepers, will be sold at the most reduced prices, and on liberal terms. aug 26—tf

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JONAS B. PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office—Fifth street, one door below Chesnut street, East side.

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 95 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Claried Quills.

CLOTHING STORE.
ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,
No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Bronze, Green and Plumb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Box; Bang-up and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixtures Coatees, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superior Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and warranted to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.

oct. 21—tf

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS.

ISAAC PUGH, South East corner of Third and Race Streets, manufactures, and has constantly for sale, a variety of patterns

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS

of the latest fashion. Also for sale, elegant French Borders and patterns for Fire Boards, imported this Spring, all of which will be sold on moderate terms.

Careful Paper-hangers are employed.

Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms.

April 1—tf

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII, and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Also—Blank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by

BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

Drug & Medicinal Store.

GEORGE GUEST informs his friends and the public that he has opened a Drug and Medicinal Store, at the north east corner of Chesnut and Seventh street, and having provided himself with a stock of genuine and fresh Drugs and Medicines, with every thing in his line, trusts, that by unremitting attention, to merit a share of business. All his medicines have been selected with great care, and are of the most approved kind, and best quality. Physicians' prescriptions, and family recipes will be accurately and promptly attended to, and also orders from the country.

Medicine chests, for shipping and families provided, or replenished at short notice. Dec. 2—6t

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INSURANCE
AGAINST DAMAGE FROM FIRE.

THE Trustees of "The Fire Association of Philadelphia," incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of Insuring houses and other buildings, Insure on the most reasonable terms, either perpetually or for a limited period.

On this Association, which is composed of thirty-three Fire Companies, possessing Apparatus, Engines and Hose, of very great value, for the extinguishment of fires, the principal security of the city from conflagration depends.

The funds obtained by insurance are designed, first for the payment of losses to the insured, and secondly, a part of the interest, arising from their investment, may be applied for keeping the Apparatus in good order.

For these purposes the public confidence has hitherto been extended to the Association to an unprecedented extent, and the Trustees respectfully solicit a continuation of the public patronage for the public good.

Applications for Insurance may be made of either of the Trustees, or at the Office, No. 241 Arch street.

MICHAEL FOX,
President of the Trustees of the Fire Association

march21—1y

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

SUPPLIED with a general assortment of Silk Goods, at the lowest prices, for cash or acceptances.

STOKES & BUZBY.
Oct. 9—3m* 96 1-2 Market-street.

Tickets in the New Scheme.

THE new Scheme of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY is now before the public—Tickets only $6, and the following prizes contained in the

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$25,000	is	$25,000
1		10,000		10,000
1		5,000		5,000
1		4,000		4,000
1		3,000		3,000
1		1,952		1,952
15		1,000		15,000
35		500		17,000
52		100		5,200
104		50		5,200
1,300		12		15,600
10,608		6		63,648

The drawing will take place in Philadelphia, on the combination plan—60 numbers with 8 drawn ballots, on Wednesday, the 10th of January.

Price of Tickets.

Whole	$6	Quarters	$1 50
Halves	3	Eighths	0 75

To be had in the greatest variety of numbers, in whole tickets, packages or certificates, at

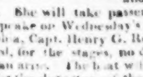
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHER'S
Lottery & Exchange Office, 38 S. 3d St
dec 9—3t Philadelphia

COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers has for sale, Cocalico Mill Stones of all descriptions, celebrated for Chopping Corn and Rye, and Grinding Plaister. Orders addressed to them, to be left at the Euphrata Post Office, Lancaster County, Pa. where they will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. MARTIN & KONIGMACHER.

Dec. 2—3mo.*

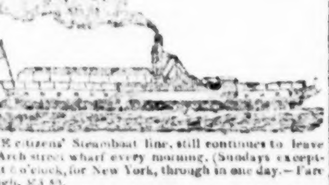
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
Commercial Line for NORFOLK.



The Commercial Line steamboat NORFOLK, Captain Henry Manly, will leave Philadelphia, on Monday's at 6 o'clock A. M. and Wednesday's at 6 o'clock P. M. She will take passengers destined south of the Chesapeake on Wednesday's only; as the steamboat Philadelphia, Capt. Henry G. Robinson will be in waiting at Seaford, for the stages, no disappointment from detention can arise. The boat will generally reach Norfolk in time for the departure of the Fayetteville stages, and will without delay proceed to City Point. Fare to Norfolk $12 through to City Point $15, meals included.

Dec. 16—tf

THE ONLY DAY LINE
TO NEW YORK.



THE citizens' Steamboat line, still continues to leave Arch street wharf every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock, for New York, through in one day.—Fare through, $3 50.

For seats apply at the Steamboat office, No. 8 Arch st. corner of Front st. or of the Captain on board the Steamboat, at Arch street wharf.

N. B. Passengers wishing a porter or carriage to call for them in the morning, can be supplied, by leaving their numbers as above. Dec. 16—tf

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YOUNG'S
RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.

THIS very useful remedy was discovered several years ago. The inventor had been afflicted with both inflammatory and chronic rheumatism, for a length of time—after many things had been tried in vain, this eventually cured him.—The signal and prompt relief given in this case, induced many to procure it, since which it has pursued a steady and silent course, and now enjoys a *sound reputation for curing and relieving rheumatic pains*, and all their kindred affections, as sprains, swellings, sore throats, stiffness of the joints. Unlike many other cures, it has never been forced into public notice, by any efforts on the part of the Proprietor, but its celebrity has always depended on its own merits. The demand for it has now become sufficiently great, to give it this publicity, and warrant a belief that it only requires to be generally known, to be generally used.—One or two bottles is for the most part sufficient to effect a permanent cure.—Operation is altogether pleasant, and demands no precautions, either in diet, or exposures.—The most satisfactory references can be given to those who have particularly benefitted by it.—Prepared and sold by Mrs. YOUNG, No. 459 S. Second street; by DANIEL JARMAN, dentist, No. 360 S. Second street, opposite the Baptist church, whose signature will be affixed to every genuine bottle. Price, large bottles, $1 small 50 cents. Dec. 16—3t*

THE QUAKER,

BY M. T. C. GOULD, Stenographer, No. 6, N. Eighth street, Philadelphia.

Subscribers and others are respectfully informed, that the first number of the *Quaker* is ready for delivery, as above.

The prominent object here proposed is, to embody, in a convenient and cheap octavo form, the sermons of some of the most distinguished ministers in the society of Friends, as taken, from time to time, in short hand. A number will be published about the 1st and 15th of each month, composed of at least twenty-four large octavo pages, printed on good type and fine paper. Each number will commence with a sermon, thus producing at the end of six months, a volume of twelve sermons, and more than three hundred pages, to which will be furnished a title page and index. These numbers will be distributed as soon as they are published, through agents and the medium of the mail, to any part of the United States. Terms, $1 a volume, or $2 a year, payable in advance, on the receipt of the first number. Non-subscribers will pay 12 1-2 cents a number on delivery, or $1 50 for a volume complete.

☞ Every sixth copy, or the value thereof, will be given to persons who are accountable for five or more copies.

Dec. 16—3t

MORE LUCK
AT LEVY'S!!!

NO. 15 1 19, A PRIZE OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, one of FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS, and SIX of THIRTY DOLLARS sold.

The Cash is ready at No. 89, CHESNUT STREET, next door below Third street, where can be had for a few Dollars, a Splendid Fortune in the WASHINGTON CANAL LOTTERY, which will draw in a few days.

☞ Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Dec. 23—3t. A. J. LEVY.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.—At that spacious and long established warehouse, at the S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets, will be exhibited for private sale, from this period until the first of March, a vast number of the most fashionable and well made salutary BEDS, of various sizes, that have ever been offered for sale on this continent. The materials are comprised of English water proof ticking of a late importation, and Feathers that have undergone an original process, not known by any other Upholsterers in the city; they are so well prepared that they will need no airing in the warmest day of our climate. There are also 126 pure curled hair Matrasses 76 Spanish and Carolina moss Mattrasses, of every size 40 Field Post Bedsteads, together with 800 pair Venetian Window Blinds, embracing almost every fashionable pattern and size now extant. There are some splendid patterns of the most modern and fanciful kind, recently received from Europe. All of the above articles will be offered to the public at the most reduced prices ever presented to the citizens of this metropolis.

All of which will be sold considerably lower than they can be obtained at any other establishment in Philadelphia, for Cash or City Acceptances.

BARTLESON & HARMER,
jan 7—1y S.E. corner of Pine and Second streets

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 123 Market street, third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 18—1y

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NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, about to leave the city, returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal patronage with which he has been favored, and respectfully informs them, that he has disposed of his Printing Establishment, together with his Counting House Sheet Almanack, and other publications, to Messrs. JAMES RUSSEL & WILLIAM MARTIEN, who intend continuing the business as heretofore, in all its branches, at the office recently occupied by him, No. 1 Lodge street, north side of the bank of Pennsylvania, and in the rear of Messrs. Lehman and Robert's Drug Store. He respectfully solicits in behalf of his successors, a continuance of their patronage, which will be gratefully acknowledged and considered a favor conferred on himself.

JNO. BIOREN.

RUSSEL AND MARTIEN,

Having purchased the Printing Establishment of Mr. John Bioren, and to which they have made very considerable additions of new type, intend continuing the business at the old stand, No. 1 Lodge street, and respectfully solicit a continuance of patronage from the friends of their predecessor, and also from the public generally. They are fully prepared to execute all kinds of Book and Job Printing, in a cheap, handsome, and expeditious manner.

JAMES RUSSEL.
WM. S. MARTIEN.

N. B. The COUNTING HOUSE SHEET ALMANAC heretofore published by Mr. Bioren, will be continued annually by Russel & Martien. It will appear in the first week of January next, in a correct and handsome style.

Dec. 23—3t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Leonard Shallcross, late of Oxford Township, Philadelphia county, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment—And those persons having claims against said Estate, will present them properly attested for settlement to

CHARLES SHALLCROSS,
Dec. 9—4t Sole Executor.

PAPER HANGINGS.

THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the elegant assortment of French and American Paper Hangings and Borders, now selling off at reduced prices, to close a concern.

BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to, or that may have demands against the Estate of WILLIAM EVANS, late of Upper Darby, Delaware County, deceased, are requested hereby to settle the same with

JAMES BUNTING, *Administrator.*
dec 23—3t*

Fortune's Home Forever!!

SPLENDID Prizes may be had, at almost any rate, at the Lucky Office, No. 129 Chesnut street, which is the permanent abode of Dame Fortune. Adventurers are invited to take a chance for the Grand Capitals of

$100 000	$50 000
30,000	25,000
20,000	15,000
10,000	5,000
4,500	3,000, &c.

And many others amounting to nearly HALF A MILLION of DOLLARS, which will be shortly distributed.

Tickets and Shares, in the greatest variety, for sale at Fortune's Home, P. CANFIELD'S Office, No. 129 Chesnut street.

Orders for Tickets promptly attended to. oct 28tf

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all sourness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbal state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Bowne, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by O. Hull & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Keener, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

june 3—tf

F. SORBER,

COACHMAKER, Monroe Village, Lancaster Road, finishes all kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Chairs, warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Also, constantly on hand, second-hand Carriages, Gigs, &c. which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for cash or acceptances. jan 31—1y

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Select Didactic Seminary,
FROMBERGER'S COURT.

J. H. BROWN, respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 21st of August next.

For terms, &c. apply at No. 11, Fromberger's Court, running from Second between Market and Arch streets.

N. B. J. H. B. will commence a course of evening tuition on the first of October next, in Arithmetic, Penmanship, Book-keeping, &c. apply as above.

Philad. August 10, 1826. aug 12—tt1J*

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

SAMUEL ECKSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 200 North Third street,

1000 reams Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3.
500 do. Quarto Post, No. 1, and 2,
200 do. pink do. do. No. 1 and 2,
100 do. folio do. do. No. 1 and 2,
150 do. blue Medium and Cap paper,
300 do. Hardware and Music Paper,
250 Gross, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
100 do. fine White do. do.

Large writing paper, of all sorts, Wrapping Paper, &c

Also, 500 yards 6-4 and 8-4 Felting, for Paper Makers.

And an assortment of Twine, &c.

☞ The highest price given for rags in cash.

Nov. 11—tf

CHEAP BOOKS.

FOR sale at the Bookstores of J. G. & C. H. Auner, No 229 North Third street, four doors above Callowhill, and J. G. Auner, No. 333 Market street, four doors below Ninth street.

A general assortment of Medical, Miscellaneous, School and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary, constantly on hand.

Just published, Dewees on Women; also, for sale, Duffel's Nature Displayed, in French and Spanish; Smith's Grammar of Botany, Moderation, by Mrs. Hoffland; the Three Spaniards, &c. &c. &c.

Country Store Keepers would find it to their interest to give us a call. dec 2—tf

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ROWLEY & ALBURGER,
PLUMBERS,

REMOVED to the corner of Carpenter and Decatur streets, directly in the rear of the Arcade, Manufacture Lead Pipes of all sizes, warranted superior to any imported. On hand, SMALL IRON PIPES, which will be fixed on reasonable terms. HYDRANTS of all kinds made, fixed and repaired. july 14—6m

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For Sale at this Office

"THE BEREAN," Vol. 1. Price $1 00 Boards.

N. B. The Subscription price is two dollars a Volume.

Also, a large Fount of Brevier GREEK, which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. dec17—tf

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S. BRASHEARS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Has removed his Office to No. 10 North Sixth street.

ANTHONY P. MORRIS' LEATHER STORE.

THE Subscriber having removed to No. 31 CHESNUT STREET, a little below SECOND, offers for sale 1000 Sides Sole Leather, Spanish and Slaughter
300 do Black Morocco,
40 do Coloured do
40 do Black Roans
40 do Coach Lining Skins of various colours
Sheep Skins, Red, Blue, White and Yellow
40 do Dark Sheep Skins
40 do Dark Skivers

Hatters' Skins, Boot Morocco, Shoe Thread, Tanners' Oil, and as usual, a general assortment of Curried Leather, &c.

Also, on hand, several hundred Spanish Hides, which will be sold low. dec 23—3t

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CHRISTMAS & NEW YEARS' PRESENTS.

THE following Works adapted to the present season, are for sale by H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, N. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets.

The Atlantic Souvenir, a Christmas and New Years' Present, for 1827, embellished with 9 beautiful engravings.
The Forget me Not, for 1827.
Literary Souvenir, edited by Alaric Watts.
The Graces, or Literary Souvenir, with plates.
The Amulet, or Christian and Literary Remembrancer, for 1827.
Friendship's Offering, for 1827, edited by T. K. Hervey, Esq.

The World in Miniature.

Illyria and Dalmatia, 2v. 32 col'd plates
Western Africa, 4v. 47 col'd plates
Spain, 2v. 27 col'd plates
Thibet, 1v. 12 col'd plates
Turkey, 6v. 73 col'd plates
Hindostan, 6v. 103 col'd plates
Persia, 3v. 30 col'd plates
Russia, 4v. 72 col'd plates
Austria, 2v. 30 col'd plates
China, 2v. 30 col'd plates
Japan, 1v. 20 col'd plates
The Netherlands, 1v. 18 col'd plates
The North Sea Islands, 2v. 30 col'd plates
The Artic Island and New South Wales, 2v. 26 col'd plates

Book of Trades and Library of Useful Arts
Chemical Recreations, The Four Seasons
Ladies' Scrap Book, Cabinet of Curiosities
Cabinet of Voyages, do. of Travels
Modern Travellers, Pinnock's Catechisms
Philosophical Recreations, Percy's Histories
All the Voyages Round the World
Watkin's Scripture Histories
Wonders of the Universe; do. Animated Nature.

H. C. C. & I. L. have also a large and extensive collection of FRENCH BOOKS, elegantly bound.

Also, Urania's Mirror, or a view of the Heavens, on a plan perfectly original.

The Myrocarpa, or Endless Changes of Fruits
The Myriantica, or Endless Changes of Flowers
The Hellenicorama, or Grecian Views
The Chorisorama, or Youths' Instructor in Drawing
The Myriorama, or many thousand Views
Panoramacopia, or Picture of Endless Transposition
A Coasting View of Brighton; Sybilline Cards
Naturama, or Nature's Endless Views
Geometrical Recreations; Architectural do
Newton's Game of Virtue Rewarded
The Royal Game of the Dolphin
A new and elegant Game of Birds and Beasts
Learning in Sport
British and Foreign Birds; do. do. Animals
The Noble Game of the Swan
A Survey of London, by a party of Tarry at Home Travellers
The delicious Game of the Fruit Basket
Walker's Geographical Pastime
The noble Game of the Elephant and Castle
Newton's new Game of the Mansion of Bliss
The majestic Game of the Asiatic Ostrich
The Imperial Game of the Golden Shield
Complete Collection of Dissected Maps
Camera Obscura
The Sovereigns of England, from Henry VII. to George IV. dec 23—3t

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ELEGANT CHRISTMAS
AND NEW YEARS' PRESENT.

JUST Published, LE SOUVENIR, or, Picturesque Pocket Diary for 1827, containing an Almanac; ruled pages for Memoranda and Cash Account; list of both Houses of Legislature; intercourse with foreign nations; corrected lists of Foreign Ambassadors, Consuls, &c. List of the Sovereigns of Europe, and heads of the New American States; also, a variety of original and selected Literary matter, embellished with highly finished Engravings of American Scenery. Engraved by James W. Steel, and Wm. E. Tucker, from drawings by the most eminent Artists.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

Frontispiece.—Bank of the United States, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, and an elegant Engraved Title. Harper's Ferry, by Doughty; View of Baltimore, do; Highlands, West Point, do; Washington's Head-Quarters, Connecticut, by W. Albright; Passaic Falls, by T. Birch; Delaware, from Gloucester Point, do.; Castle Garden, New York, by Cummings; City Hall and Park, do. do; Fairmount Water-Works, Philadelphia, by G. Lehman; Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, do.; Boston, from Dorchester Heights, by D. C. Johnston; Do. Street View, do. &c. do.

The above work, in a great variety of Elegant Bindings, may be had of all the principal Booksellers and Stationers in the United States.

A. R. POOLE,
dec 23—3t 66 Chesnut street.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Patent Umbrella Manufactory.

NEHEMIA SLEEPER, No. 45 N. Second street, has made such arrangements with the Patentee as to authorize him to make all kinds of the newly invented folding umbrellas, and has on hand a general assortment for travellers, and also for those in connexion with those for young men who wish to carry a cane and an umbrella in the pocket, who may attach the cane and the Umbrella at pleasure. The public mind has been seriously informed as to the utility and convenience of the newly invented and most useful article, which is suited to all conditions. Persons are requested to call and examine for themselves, when they may be furnished, at low prices, with Umbrellas, with complete walking canes in morocco cases, which may be put into a portmanteau or the smallest travelling trunk.

N. Sleeper also continues to manufacture all kinds of the common Umbrellas and Parasols, and has for sale a general assortment of both, which he now offers for cash or acceptances.

, Those wishing Umbrellas put to Canes in the ordinary way, can be so accommodated, without the least possible alteration in the cane. Dec. 9—3t

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WANTED.

TWO or three Persons of good address, to collect subscriptions for a work which it is expected will be popular: it is thought two or three thousand Subscribers may be obtained, in the course of two or three months.

Enquire at this Office. Dec. 23—3t

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

Twenty-Sixth Class, New Series.

To be Drawn on the 10th day of January, 1827.

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$25,000	is	$25,000
1	do	10,000	is	10,000
1	do	5,000	is	5,000
1	do	4,000	is	4,000
1	do	3,000	is	3,000
1	do	1,952	is	1,952
15	do	1,000	is	15,000
35	do	500	is	17,000
52	do	100	is	5,200
104	do	50	is	5,200
1,300	do	12	is	15,600
10,608	do	6	is	63,648

Tickets and shares in great variety to be had at the Lucky Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 37 Chesnut street, of

H. C. YATES.

Who has sold within a few months, Prizes amounting to almost ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS.

Orders from the Country immediately attended to.

Dec. 23—tf

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY.
ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have opened their store, No. 3 South Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather suitable for Shoemakers, Coachmakers, Hatters and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices; also, White Leather and Buckskin, Wool for Hatters and Spinners, on the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.

aug 26—6m

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pigeons.

feb 4—1y

Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal Grates.

Made on the most Approved Plan.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they continue the manufacture of Grates and Fenders, at their Factory, No. 36 ... very near Fifth street, where may be had Grates and Fenders of various descriptions. Also, Brass mounted and common Sheet Iron Ash Pans, Coal Hods, Pokers, &c. The above articles are warranted to be well manufactured, and may be had on the most reasonable terms, for cash.

JAS. M. JACKSON & BROTHER.
8 mo. 30th, 1825. aug 19—tf*

TAKE NOTICE,

THAT John Lafaucherie, of the city of Trenton, has this day made an assignment of all his Estate, real and personal, to us the subscribers, in trust for the benefit of his creditors, agreeably to the act of the Legislature of the state of New Jersey, in such case made and provided—and all the creditors, of the said John Lafaucherie are required to present their claims under oath or affirmation within six months from this date. Dated Trenton, 4th November, 1826.

THOMAS C. STERLING,
WESTLEY P. HUNT.
Dec. 9—6t